BY FULTON & PRICE, PROPRIETORS,
To whom all letters on business must be addressed.

JAS. FULTON, Editor.....A. L. PRICE, Associate Editor.

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No subscription will be received for either paper, for a longer period than six months, and none for the Weekly paper for a shorter time.

Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 20. } CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA—WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, AUG. 18, 1864. { NO. 47.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1 square, of 10 lines or less, for each and every insertion, $3.

Special Notices will be charged $4 per square for each and every insertion.

All Obituaries and private publications of every character, are charged as advertisements.

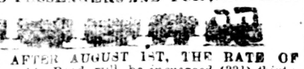
☞ No advertisement, reflecting upon private character can, under ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, be admitted.

ASSESSOR'S NOTICE

I Will Attend at Middle Sound precinct, New Hanover County, on Monday, 15th August, and at Sandy Run precinct on Wednesday, August 17th, and at Holly Shelter District on Friday, August 19th, and at Wilmington, at the Court House, on Tuesday, 23d August, to Assess the Tithe on such articles of produce as may have been gathered or ready for market up to that time.

SAMUEL N. CANNON,
Confederate Assessor.
Aug. 11. 5t&46-21

NOTICE TO PASSENGERS AND FORWARDERS.



ON AND AFTER AUGUST 1ST, THE RATE OF passage on this Road will be *increased* (33⅓) *thirty-three and one third per cent.*, and charges on transportation of goods will be *increased* (50) fifty per cent.

By order,
S. L. FREMONT,
Engr. & Supt. W. & W. R. R. Co.
Wilmington, N. C., July 29th, 1864. 274-7t&45-3t
State Journal copy 6t.

ATTENTION SENIOR RESERVE.

THE SENIOR RESERVES of N. Hanover and Brunswick Counties are hereby ordered to appear at the Court House in Wilmington every Saturday, at 12 o'clock M., until further orders, for drill and instruction.

By order Lt. Col. Holmes,
B. J. JACOBS, Capt.
Asst. 282 1t-46 4t*

HEADQUARTERS CAPE FEAR,
WILMINGTON, N. C., March 30, 1864.

(CIRCULAR.)

It having been ascertained that traitors in our midst have been in the habit of communicating information to the enemy through our lines on the White Oak River and elsewhere, all crossing of these lines, except by permission from the Headquarters, is hereby prohibited. Officers commanding outposts of this command will arrest and send to these Headquarters all persons infringing this order.

By Command of Maj. General WHITING:
JAMES P. HILL,
Maj. & A. A. General.
April 29, 1864. 28 tf

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE Undersigned having been appointed and having qualified at January Term, 1864, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the county of Duplin, as Administrator of the estate of Benjamin H. Newkirk, deceased, hereby requests all persons indebted to said estate, to come forward and make immediate payment of the same; and requests all persons having any claims against the estate of said deceased to present the same to the subscriber for payment within the time prescribed by law, or else this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

D. T. McMILLAN, Adm'r.
273-4t—44 4t*

WILMINGTON, N. C., August 8th, 1864.

The following contributions to the Soldier's Aid Society have been received during the past month, and are hereby gratefully acknowledged:

Mrs. Nash.....$200
" " 200
A woman in the army.....3 33½
" " 6 66⅔
" " 50
" " 25
Miss Cross, of Florida.....10
A "Looking man".....20
A gentleman.....20
Messrs. T. Mitchell & Co.....1 000
Wm. Morris.....1 000
Smith & Marsh.....250
J. C. Chadbourn.....500
" " 500
Mrs. Wm. Davis.....20
" " 10
Mrs. W. A. Williams 1 bottle French brandy.
" Wm. Gibson 1 package of arrow-root.
Wm. Watson & Co. 2 bolts cloth for Havelocks.
" " 7 towels.
A lady, fancy wash beef.
" " Terry, 2 doz. sponges.
" " 1 sack of flour; R. J. Steel, 1 sack of flour.
Worth & Co., Baton Rouge; Mr. Stringer, basket of dried apples.
Capt. Roberts, (Co. Falcon) 1 barrel beef.
Capt. Burroughs, (Co. Health) 1 chest (40 lbs.) tea.
Miss Mary Lord, 1 jar of pickles and apples.
" " 1 barrel of pickles.
Mrs. Dr. Richardson, Bermuda, 1 large box of bitters.
Mrs. P. Campbell, Fernside, 1 box clothing.
Lieut. Col. Nash, Mrs. Boyd, Simp son, Atkinson, Lafitte, and Fr. Williams, 1 box containing fine wines liquors, and many articles suitable for the sick.
1 box per Steamer Atlanta, from Bermuda, containing cologne-water, &c., &c.

While offering his most sincere thanks for the kind donations received from all quarters, the Ladies hope it will not be considered obtrusive for them to express more particularly their appreciation of the continued interest and liberality of friends in Bermuda and Nassau, of which tangible evidences are given by the repeated offerings of rare and most acceptable articles received from both those places.

From the Richmond Sentinel.

North Carolina and the Yankees.

There are no people in America that present such striking contrasts in private and political character, and moral, intellectual and religious characteristics, opinions and practices, as the North Carolinians and the Yankees. North Carolina has been derisively called Rip Van Winkle. This nick name conveys the highest possible compliment that could be paid to her. It implies that she is conservative; that she adheres to old opinions and principles; that she is slow to change her laws, her constitution, nor form of government, or her forms of religion. That she reveres the past, and comes to its minutest habits, customs and usages, in private and social life, as well as in political life; that she does not, for slight cause, change her men or her measures. She detests innovation; respects experience, but avoids experiment. That she has no confidence in the deduction of speculative reasoning, none in *a priori* abstract philosophy. Her distinguished traits, faith, reliance on authority and experience, and respect for the past, make her the most conservative State of the conservative South, and present her in strongest contrast to the radical, fickle, sceptical, revolutionary North.

At the North they have faith in nothing; speculation about everything. Human experience has no weight with, human authority no respect from them.—Change and innovation are the order of the day with them. Change in law, in constitution, in institutions, in politics, in men, in measures, in religion, in habits, customs, usages and fashions. They are the most conceited people on earth, and from the highest to the lowest of them, set about inventing a new religion, a new form of government, or a new piece of machinery with equalising *food* and equal presumption and impertinence.

They place implicit reliance on the deductions of mere human reason, unaided by faith or experience; hence, with few exceptions, they are all quacks, charlatans, infidels or sceptics. They present the strongest contrast to the character of Rip Van Winkle, and it may be North Carolina presents the nearest approach to that character.

If so, she is the great representative State of the South; for conservatism is the leading feature of Southern character, laws, governments and institutions, religious, social and political; as radicalism, revolutionism, change, innovation and infidelity are of Northern. This is a war of opinions as well as of arms, a war of radicalism and infidelity against faith, authority and conservatism. May North Carolina long continue what she is—the model State of the South.

She may have some traitors within her limits; but she has few, and they far between. She has a good many obstinate men, who, if they happen to imbibe wrong opinions, as all men will, sometimes, are slow and hard to change. Old Rip is now wide awake, and detests Yankees and Yankee ways from the bottom of his brave and honest heart.

From the beginning of the war, the numbers and the courage of her troops satisfied us of her loyalty to the cause of Southern independence. We only feared that a few factions and ambitious men who misrepresented her opinions, might do harm without her boundaries. The results of the recent elections have quieted all such apprehensions.

THE EXAMPLE OF 1775.—"We will eat no lamb;" promised the multitude seeking to retaliate; "we will wear no mourning at funerals; we will, none of us, import British goods," said the traders in the towns. The inhabitants of North Carolina set up looms for weaving their own clothes, and South Carolina was ready to follow the example.—"The people," wrote Lieutenant Governor Sharpe, of Maryland, "will go upon manufactures." "We will have homes on markets of linen and woolens," passed from mouth to mouth, till it found its way across the Atlantic, and alarmed the kings in council; ladies of the first fortune shall set the example of wearing homespun; it will be accounted a virtue in them to wear a garment of their own spinning." "A little attention to these manufactures will make us ample amends for the distresses of the present day, and render us a great, rich, and happy people."
Bancroft.

LATEST NEWS FROM THE NORTH

MORE OF THE BLOWING UP OF GRANT'S MINE BEFORE PETERSBURG—THE CHARGE—FEARFUL SLAUGHTER OF THE NEGRO TROOPS.

The New York World has by far the most candid and truthful account we have yet seen of Grant's repulse before Petersburg in blowing up the mine, by which he expected to make a breach in our lines and force his troops into the city. The World does not disguise the reverse; characterizes it as a "disastrous repulse;" says that "the slaughter was fearful;" that "whole regiments were cut to pieces;" that "the negro troops became panic stricken and demoralized, and took to the rear as fast as possible;" that General Burnside was wounded "while attempting to rally them," and that the whole thing was a "lamentable failure." A correspondent describing the charge made after the explosion of the mine, says:

Presently the order "forward" was sounded. Onward moved the attacking columns through a heavy fire—a fire each moment becoming hotter, as heretofore unseen batteries opened on them from front and flank. Still onward, and still more galling became that terrible fire, which, now that they neared their destination, was poured in on them from all points—from front, from rear, from right, from left.

The Fourth division colored troops were ordered to the charge. They started well, but arriving near the concentration of fire found it too warm, and hesitated. Their officers cheered them on; they moved a little further forward, again faltered, were again urged to go forward by their officers; still they faltered; entreaties changed to threats, but both were alike useless. Many a brave officer lost his life while doing his utmost to rally them, and although portions of them were gotten together and led forward by those gallant men, *they could not induce them to attempt another charge*, while it is said by many that they broke no less than three times, each time suffering the most frightful loss. Gradually turning, the men retreated pell mell to the rear.

Another correspondent writes of the panic and slaughter of the negro troops:

In fact, the rebels certainly did some of the best fighting which has been witnessed during the campaign. As soon as the rebels discovered the line halting they made a desperate charge, which was as fiercely met by volleys from the white troops, while the negroes fled in wild disorder to the rear. The greater portion seemed to become utterly demoralized, part of them seeking refuge in the fort, and the balance running to the rear as fast as possible. Their losses are very heavy, particularly in officers, as will be seen from the following figures:

Twenty-third United States Colored.—Fifteen officers killed and wounded; four hundred men, including the missing.

Twenty-eighth United States Colored.—Eleven officers and about one hundred and fifty men killed, wounded and missing.

Twenty-seventh United States Colored.—Six officers and about one hundred and fifty men killed, wounded and missing.

Twenty-ninth United States Colored.—Eight officers and about two hundred and seventy-five men killed, wounded and missing.

Thirty-first United States Colored.—Seven officers and about two hundred men killed wounded and missing.

Forty-third United States Colored.—Six officers and a large number of men killed, wounded and missing.

Thirty-ninth United States Colored.—Several officers and about two hundred and fifty men killed, wounded and missing.

Another correspondent writes:

Gen Burnside was slightly wounded in the arm in an attempt to rally the colored troops.

Lieutenant J. C. Grant, nephew of Gen. Grant was killed.

Most of the Northern papers charge Grant's failure to the cowardice of the negro troops, although heretofore they have always laboured very hard to show that these same negroes were among their most gallant and invincible soldiers. A correspondent, writing of the information that had reached Washington from Petersburg, says:

The wounded officers that have arrived here from Petersburg claim that the explosion of the mine was a complete success, and our failure to accomplish the object in view was owing to the bad conduct of the negro troops. After capturing and holding for some time the first line of rebel breastworks, a division of the Ninth corps, which is composed of colored troops, were ordered to charge, but being exposed to an enfilading fire, they broke and run and pitched pellmell into the supports, causing considerable confusion. The rebels, taking advantage of this, poured grape and canister in upon our forces with terrible effect.

The Second and Thirtieth Michigan regiments lost heavily in prisoners, as did also the colored troops.

CONSULTATION BETWEEN OLD ABE AND GRANT.

The reverse at Petersburg quickly brought about a "consultation" between Old Abe and Grant—they meeting at Fortress Monroe. A despatch from there says:

General Grant arrived from the army of the Potomac at nine, A. M., and President Lincoln from Washington at ten. They both embarked on the steamer Baltimore, and, after going in the direction of Cape Henry, turned their course to Norfolk evidently avoiding any interruption during their interview. At three o'clock, P. M., the President and General Grant returned. The President shortly after left for Washington and the General went up the James.

THE FAILURE BEFORE PETERSBURG IN THE NORTH—WHAT HAS COME OF THE SUMMER CAMPAIGN.

Most of the Northern papers admit the reverse before Petersburg. The New York *World* grows quite disconsolate over it, and says that "all has gone wrong again in the field: Sherman has been checked, and is apparently on the defensive; the borders of Pennsylvania are again wild with terror, and apparently not without reason; and, most disheartening of all, we have suffered another and grievous defeat in front of Petersburg." The *World* then proposes to show "why Grant failed before Petersburg," in the course of which it says:

We failed. Why? Simply and only because to negro troops was intrusted the task of taking the key of the rebel position. So easy did the task seem to General Grant that he did not wish to detract from the merit the negroes were to win by having any white troops to support them if they failed. In other words, he perilled the whole movement upon the valour of the blacks, and seemed to be so sure of their success that he made absolutely no provision for a possible failure on their part. So the country has suffered and her military humiliation because Mr. Lincoln and his military agents have proceeded upon the theory that the blacks are as good soldiers as the whites. Nay, better, because the latter have necessary supports of other troops when a critical point is to be carried, which was not deemed essential in the case of the negro troops at Petersburg.

The heavy losses among the white officers of the coloured troops show with what splendid courage these men tried to urge forward the timid troops they led. It must be understood that unusual pains had been taken to officer the coloured troops. The white men who commanded them are the very pick of the army, both as regards education and personal bravery. Taken on the whole, the subordinate officers of our white regiments cannot begin to be as efficient as the men who are specially picked out to lead the coloured troops, if possible, to victory. All the conditions existed for making good regiments of the negro conscripts; but this conspicuous instance shows the marked inferiority of the coloured to the white race in crises that demand the utmost bravery and good conduct.

Thus terminated the summer campaign. General Grant is a tenacious military leader, and intends to get all the work he can out of his soldiers; but troops who are so constantly disappointed of victory, after undergoing terrible sacrifices, cannot be expected to be in proper *morale* for immediately pushing on the campaign. Indeed the problem is no longer the destruction of Lee's army and the capture of Richmond, or even the capture of Petersburg, but the defense of the loyal States against the rebel armies. No doubt General Grant will keep a large force operating on the James river; but we can never afford to present to the world the spectacle of an enemy marching, unhindered, through our own territory.

THE CHECK AT ATLANTA—THE BLUNDERS OF THE LINCOLN GOVERNMENT.

Despite the efforts of the Lincoln Administration to smother their defeat before Atlanta, the truth begins to peer out. The *World*, referring to it, says:

It is now seen that, notwithstanding the re-assuring despatches which were allowed to be made public, semi-officially, respecting the great battles of Wednesday and Friday, our troops did suffer a serious check, and that on Friday, the rebels seriously disarranged Gen. Sherman's plans. The following extract from a Tribune editorial yesterday tells the story:

The Seventeenth corps, General Blair, held the extreme left, *and held it negligently. Two rebel corps, Stewart's and Cheatham's, got upon General Blair's flank surprised him and rolled up a large portion of his line without ceremony.* It was in consequence of this unexpected and unnecessary disaster that General McPherson met his death.

The World, after admitting frankly Sherman's defeat, a guess that "all, or nearly all the disasters of this war are due either to Mr. Lincoln's direct intermeddling with army movements, or to the appointment of generals by him who are notoriously unfit and incompetent." In its citations, it says:

General Grant's first campaign against Richmond failed because political considerations compelled Mr. Lincoln to give Seigel an appointment in the Shenandoah Valley, and Butler another on the Peninsula. Hunter, whom he subsequently appointed, was given a command because of his standing among the anti slavery politicians, and also on account of his intimate personal relationship to Mr. Lincoln, which existed previous to the war. Against all decency, and in direct defiance of the laws, Mr. Lincoln insisted upon the appointment of Mr. Blair to an important command in General Sherman's army. The result in all these cases is before the country. Butler failed in his campaign; Seigel in his; and it was only through a merciful Providence and the quick military perception of the gallant deceased General McPherson that we have been saved the most tremendous disaster of the war, at Atlanta. It is confessed that Blair held his line negligently, and, in short, did not know how to command his corps; and the direct inference is, that, with a competent officer in his place, a brilliant victory, instead of a heavy repulse, would have crowned the efforts of our armies at Atlanta. This deplorable result, in addition to the failure of the negro soldier delusion at Petersburg, tells its own story of the failure of Mr. Lincoln's measures, and the misfortune which invariably attends his military appointments.

How long, O, how long, will the country be compelled to suffer this terrible and perilous trifling with its most important aims and military interests?

THE MILITARY SITUATION—GREAT DESPONDENCY AT THE NORTH—RICHMOND CANNOT BE TAKEN—THE NORTH IN MORE DANGER THAN THE SOUTH.

There is a great reaction going on in the North. Since Grant's repeated failures in this summer's campaign and the immense slaughter of his army—all for nothing—a conviction seems at last to have taken hold the public mind of the North that the capture of Richmond is *a hopeless undertaking*. The conservative press admit that "nobody can longer hope for anything from this administration;" that "the military situation has undergone a great change;" that "the war on its part has entered upon a new phase," and "that heretofore Gen. Grant has dictated the movements of Gen. Lee, but *hereafter Gen. Lee will dictate the movements of Gen. Grant.*" We give upon this subject a very able and interesting article from the New York World, reviewing the military situation and the present phase of the war. It is quite long, but it is so significant and extraordinary in its character that none should fail to read it. It sheds a flood of light upon the feeling among the conservative masses of the North. Speaking of Grant's campaign the World says:

Richmond has foiled the most colossal attempt the Administration could organize for its capture. We have no interest in deceiving ourselves, but every interest that our subsequent efforts shall be based upon a correct appreciation of the actual position of affairs. *We cannot take Richmond.*

It has been evident to good judges for several weeks, that General Grant's campaign is a failure; but, though an adverse fate had the deed drawn and signed, it lacked the seal of final authentication which was impressed upon it by the battle of Saturday. What is left for General Grant that he has not already attempted? When, nearly a month ago, he undertook the laborious task of constructing immense mines under the rebel works at Petersburg, he confessed to himself that the outlying defenses of Richmond were impregnable to direct assault, and incapable of being turned. This heroic but wasteful tendency in assaults had only weakened his army without corresponding results, his splendid and admirable flank movements constantly brought him face to face with the same insoluble problem of carrying earthworks by storm. The surprising mobility of his army *proved as futile* as would have been an attempt by General Grant to flank his own shadow. North of Richmond, east of Richmond, south of Richmond, wherever he granted his army, the inevitable earthworks still fronted him and defied defiance. The waste of hurling troops against them in ineffectual assaults would, if persisted in, have reduced his army to such a point that it would be compelled to stand on the defensive. Having exhausted all the other resources of his strategy, General Grant adopted against earthworks the method which would naturally have been used against stone fortifications.

This method was a great success considered merely as an operation in engineering. But earth works are so easily constructed that while an army is undermining one, others can be constructed in successive lines behind it, as impregnable to direct assault as was the first. *Besides, mining operations are so dilatory that years might be consumed in reaching the inner defenses of Richmond.* How near General Grant came to taking Petersburg we are in no condition to judge without a more exact knowledge of details. Notwithstanding the affected mystery as to what General Grant was doing, Generals Lee and Beauregard must have known that it is were doing anything, he was engaged in the construction of mines. After having been checkmated at every point, there was nothing else, to any purpose, that he *could* do. The rebel generals were, of course, too circumspect not to prepare for a contingency that could be so easily conjectured. They knew that if exploded a mine would explode it under their fronts or flanks, and that the explosion would be futile if not immediately followed by an assault. The necessary awkwardness our operations gave time for theirs. They would mass, construct works, plant artillery, and post strong bodies of skilful riflemen, where an assaulting party would rush in to a vortex of fire more consuming and terrible than the "jaws of hell" into which the famous six hundred rode at Balaklava. What it would require no great foresight, but consummate engineering skill to do, the rebels at Petersburg seemed to have accomplished. The negro troops which General Grant chose to select for the last terrible trial, a trial requiring the steadiness and hardihood of the most perfect manhood, were pushed into a veritable *fea d'enfer*, which possibly no white troops could have withstood, but to which it was a presumptuous tempting of fortune to expose those unreliable blacks. It was a grievous fault, and grievously must *somebody* answer for it.

The two capital faults of this abortive and most expensive campaign have probably been committed out of complaisance to the President. These are (1) the hideous waste of life consequent on the adoption of this overland route, and (2) the putting of negro troops into a position which was the very thermopylæ of the war. Gen. Grant is a sanguine as we has a gratuitous man, and very likely expect, in both cases, to vindicate his benefactor while effectually serving his country. The result proves, in both cases, that gratitude is a poor substitutes for generalship. In this last matter of putting black troops in the most critical position any troops have occupied during the war, the country will find it hard to forgive the author of the blunder. Had this absurdity succeeded it would, no doubt, have been a trumpet-card for Mr. Lincoln in the Presidential election. But, as it has turned out, General Grant has sacrificed his campaign without serving his friend. So far from vindicating Mr. Lincoln, he has given a practical though unintentional, *reductio ad absurdum*, both of (1) "my plan," as Mr. Lincoln called the overland route, and (2) of the folly of depending upon negro troops to fight white men's battles.

But, however it has come about, *the war now enters upon a new phase.* The page that is written is written; and no mortal can lift the curtain that conceals what is to be inscribed on the new one that is now turned over. Nobody can longer hope anything from this Administration; nor can anybody predict what new folly it will commit before it goes out of power. The great change which the military situation has undergone consists in this: that heretofore General Grant has dictated the movements of Gen. Lee, but hereafter Gen. Lee will dictate the movements of Gen. Grant. Lee has thus far fought on the defensive, and Grant has determined his successive positions all the way from Spottsylvania to Petersburg. But Lee will now adopt a bolder strategy. Having weakened and worn away the forces of his adversary, and no longer fearing for the safety of Richmond, he will compel Grant to change his position, or will make the North pay the penalty of persisting in a false undertaking by suffering the same horrors of invasion which it has been inflicting on the South. The valley of the Shenandoah is open; it is already occupied by rebel forces strong enough to have collected supplies for a great army from its coming harvests; and if Grant be not promptly recalled, Washington will, within ten days, be in greater danger than any to which Richmond has been exposed since the opening of this ill starred campaign.

LATEST FROM THE UNITED STATES.

The Richmond *Sentinel* has received from the Agent of the Press Association the following brief summary of news, from the Washington *Chronicle* of the 6th, all that he had an opportunity to copy:

From the Upper Potomac.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 5.—A dispatch has been received here, stating that an engagement was fought yesterday, at 4 P. M., with the raiders at New Creek, on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, twelve miles east of Piedmont, towards Cumberland. The fight was desperate.

FITTSBURG, Aug. 5.—Gen. Kelley telegraphs officially to this city: "My forces repulsed the enemy yesterday at New Creek, under McCausland and Bradley Johnson. The enemy attacked our post today at 3 o'clock, P. M. The fight continued until late in the evening. The enemy then retreated leaving their killed and wounded.

"Their loss was severe. Ours light—not exceeding 25 killed and 50 wounded. The garrison made a gallant resistance."

Gov. Curtin has called for thirty thousand militia—In his proclamation he says:

"I cannot too earnestly urge upon the people of this State the necessity for the immediate presence of this force."

Gen. Couch has issued an appeal to the people of Pennsylvania. He urges them to prepare themselves for defence, to put their guns in order, get in the cover of their cornfields, forests, buildings, &c., as a rebel raid is not impossible at any time during the summer.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 5.—Five messengers from Gen. Averill have reached McConnelsville, and report that the rebels, three thousand strong, were crossing the Potomac at Hancock. They further state, that our pickets were being driven in towards Cumberland.

LATER.—Intelligence, just received, confirms the fact that the rebels occupied Hagerstown in force at nine o'clock this morning.

The greatest consternation once more prevails along the Southern portion of the Cumberland Valley. The farmers are hurrying from their homes with their stock, and the population in general is panic stricken by this sudden, and to them unexpected, occupation by the rebels.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Saxonia, with dates to the 26th ult., has arrived. Cotton was unchanged. Breadstuffs declining.—Lord Palmerston, in the House of Commons, in response to an inquiry whether England intended acting in concert with other European powers, in endeavoring to bring about a suspension of hostilities in America, stated that he thought no advantage was to be gained by meddling.

The Bank of England has reduced its rate of discount to seven per cent.

It is reported that Mr. Slidell is on a visit to the Emperor Napoleon.

SOUTHERN INDEPENDENCE will be gained this fall if producers will carefully harvest the crops that the land is groaning under.

From the Raleigh Conservative.

We are permitted to publish the following extracts of a letter written by a gallant young officer in Potts' Battery, Branch Artillery from this State:

BRANCH ARTILLERY,
Petersburg, Aug. 3, 1864.

As we have very lately been engaged in battle, I write to inform you that, through the protection of a kind Providence, while many of our brave soldiers fell around me, I have again been spared. As the fight on the 30th was very different from any I ever saw before, I will give you some of the particulars.

Our battery was in position on the Jerusalem plank road, in rear of our regular line of breastworks about four hundred yards, and about half a mile from Petersburg. On last Saturday morning, about five o'clock, I was awoke by the report of a tremendous explosion: the earth seemed to rock beneath me. I being left in command of the battery, jumped out of my bomb-proof as quickly as possible, and arousing the men, placed them around the different guns. Just in front of me I perceived a large volume of smoke arising and I soon found that the Yankees had sprung a mine under one of our batteries which was supported by infantry. As soon as the smoke cleared away, I saw that we were having a hand to hand encounter with the enemy in the breach made by the explosion.

A large force was thrown through the opening and our men gave way to the right and left, and the Yankees came marching down on our battery. Knowing I had no support, I perceived that we must fight and fight hard to save ourselves, and perhaps the city, as there were no troops between our battery and Petersburg and the Yankees were pouring through the breach. Prisoners say they were surprised at finding any force in rear of our main line.

Our guns all being loaded with canister, as the enemy came out into line, we fired two rounds into them, which so astonished them that those who were not killed or wounded broke and fled back to the works. Numbers of them threw down their arms and ran into our lines, among them many negroes. They ran into my gun pits crying out, "Masse, I hav'nt done anything." An old negro ran up to me, the exact counterpart of old George, the drummer in ———. He showed me his cartridge box, and said he had not fired a shot. I examined and found but one cartridge missing, and that was in his gun. He said he was a slave. He may be a harmless creature, but our men say that some of his comrades fought like dogs. Well, as soon as our battery broke their lines, the infantry took advantage of it and drove them from our works with slight loss to us, but with great loss to the enemy.—The negroes were slaughtered on sight by our men, and General Mahone had to issue an order to stop the bloody work before they were all killed.

On Monday morning a truce being granted the Yankees to bury their dead, I went down to the place where the explosion occurred, and there was one of the most appalling and heart rending scenes I have ever witnessed. The chasm was about seventy five yards in circumference and forty feet deep. Some of our men were blown to pieces and others crushed to death, some entirely buried and some with their limbs protruding out of the earth. A party of men were digging out the dead bodies and others were standing around ready to recognize their friends as they were taken out. The two pieces of artillery in position here, were thrown thirty feet outside our works, and but two of the artillery men were left alive. I looked outside and saw a sight that convinced me that the Yankees had met a just retribution, for the ground was literally covered with them. Four hundred of them were lying dead in the small space of half an acre. They carried off a good many dead while our battery was firing on them.—Two men would take one dead one and drag him along. While they held our lines I threw shell and scrapnel into them killing a great many. I saw afterwards some with their heads half off, others with the head off and lying ten feet from the trunk. This was certainly done by artillery, and ours was the only battery playing on them.

The Yankees admit a loss of 5,000 here while ours was comparatively small.

The negroes do not deserve our sympathy, but I can't help feeling for the poor creatures, as but few of them survive after their capture. But few white Yankees were engaged in the fight. I guess Grant will find that mining Lee's army will not pay. While we were working our battery, five Yankee forts were firing on us, though our works were so strong that not a man in battery was killed or wounded. Our pits were struck often and we were several times covered with dirt, but not one flinched from duty. I have written you this letter that you may see what part we took in the fight, as I see no mention made of us at all in the papers.—North Carolina troops are seldom mentioned in Virginia papers except when they happen to make a failure. Ransom's N. C. brigade was the first to retake any of our works. Gen. Hendleton, the chief of artillery of this army, complimented us on our firing.

Whether we saved Petersburg or not, it is certain that there was no force between us and the city, and the Yankees were charging us when we broke their lines.

M.

The Chinese Sugar Cane and Cattle.

At different times articles have appeared in the papers in regard to the propriety of feeding the Chinese sugar cane to cattle—some contending that it is injurious, others that it is beneficial. The following letter to the Fayetteville Observer is from one of the best farmers in this State. The writer's testimony is in favor of feeding the cane to cattle after wilting it in the sun a day or two.

ROCKINGHAM, July 20, 1864.

Gentlemen:—I notice in your paper of the 14th a letter from a highly respectable gentleman and physician of Clinton, Sampson county, upon the great danger to be apprehended in soiling cattle with Chinese sugar cane.

That there is something poisonous and seriously detrimental to cattle, when given as a food in a wet and green condition, (that is before it is allowed to "wilt" or to "wither" by the sun.) I do not deny, for I have experienced it myself, but if cut and it be allowed to remain in the sun one or two days, it is *perfectly harmless*, and the best of food for cattle or mules.

I have used it as above described tolerably extensively for some seven years, and have never experienced the least injury from it.

Why or what property there is in it to destroy cattle when given in a wet and green condition, I have no means of ascertaining, but I will agree to pay for any cow who, when fed as I describe, shall be injured thereby.

Some years ago, my attention was called to the danger of feeding it in a wet and green condition by the Southern Cultivator, who while admitting that it should not be fed in a wet and green state, roundly denied that any instance could be produced in which it had ever proved injurious when used as above stated.

Respectfully, W. F. LEAK.

In order to be on the safe side it would be well to follow Mr. Leak's directions, but we know that many feed the cane to cattle green, and we have heard of no injury resulting thereby.

MOUNTAINOUS ISLANDS IN THE PACIFIC.

The islands of this class, with but very few exceptions are truly splendid. The immense mountains rise gradually from their base, till their lofty summits are lost amid the clouds of heaven: some are broken into a thousand fantastic shapes; here a pyramid piercing the skies, and there a spire presenting its apex above the belt of clouds by which it is girt, and then you see a precipitous rock, lifting itself in solemn grandeur, and frowning, like the mouldering battlements of some immense castle, over your head. The sides of these magnificent heights are clothed with bright verdure, of of varied shades. Beauty, grandeur, wildness and sublimity, are so fantastically blended and contrasted, as to excite the most varied and delightful feelings!—Then there is the ocean beneath you, stretching away in boundless majesty, until it appears to embrace the heavens in the distance. At their base are fertile and luxuriant valleys, intermingled with the stately bread fruit tree, the banana, the Brazilian plum and many other tropical productions; some of which are trees of gigantic growth and richest foliage,—all equally beautiful, but each having its own hue, from the darkest shade to green of the lightest tint. The plumes of the cocoanut tree, over-topping the whole, and waving majestically to the passing breeze from the ocean, give an exquisite finish to the landscape.

TELEGRAPHIC

Reports of the Press Association.

Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1863, by J. S. THRASHER, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

NORTHERN NEWS.

RICHMOND, August 10th, 1864.

The flag of truce boat arrived at Varina last night, bringing thirty Surgeons and two Chaplains.

The Baltimore American, of the 9th, says that advices from the Upper Potomac state that the rebels have again left Maryland. Their retreat, it is said, was made with great haste, the movement of the Federal forces on the South side of the Potomac threatening their rear.

The main rebel force under Early is reported retreating on Winchester.

Sheridan has been temporarily placed in command of the department of the Shenandoah.

Kelly reports that Averill overtook the rebels under McCausland at Moorefield on Sunday, when he attacked them and captured all of their artillery and five hundred prisoners.

The American is much elated by this news and reports. There is nothing important from Mobile.

It is reported that both Grant's and Lee's armies are engaged strengthening their defensive works.

A telegram from Fort Smith claims a victory over the Confederates under Cooper and Standwatie on the 31st ultimo.

European advices of the 29th ult. have been received, but they are unimportant. The Confederate loan was active at improving rates.

The latest gold quotation in New York is 257.

FROM PETERSBURG.

PETERSBURG, Aug. 10th, 1864.

The explosion yesterday is still unexplained.

The enemy are contracting their lines on our right, and their left, and are receding from the direction of the Weldon Railroad, and showing themselves in diminished force. Everything indicates that the enemy are throwing themselves on the defensive.

Little or no shharpshooting, and scarcely any mortar or artillery firing to-day.

FROM MOBILE.

MOBILE, Aug. 9th, 1864.

Last night a soldier's train ran into a land slide between Pollard and Montgomery, and killed 12 and wounded 57 of the First Mississippi battalion of artillery.

Last night two white men and one negro were arrested for cutting the wires.

Some Federal vessels are crossing in the bay.

The garrison in Fort Morgan is in fine spirits. Otherwise all is quiet below.

FROM ATLANTA.

ATLANTA, Aug. 10th, 1864.

Nothing occurred along the lines yesterday, except the usual artillery practice and firing between skirmishers.—Maj. Gen. Bates received a slight flesh wound in the leg, but no serious results are apprehended therefrom. The enemy is massing on our right, and endeavoring to extend his lines in the direction of the West Point Railroad. A few shots were fired at the city yesterday. Brisk shelling commenced at eleven o'clock last night, and continued for four hours. No personal casualties reported.

FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, VA., Aug. 11th, 1864.

On Tuesday last the Ordnance Depot at City Point exploded, killing a large number of Yankee soldiers.

The New York Times says a large force is concentrating on the upper Potomac, to operate against the rebels in that section.

Grant and Staff visited Harper's Ferry on Sunday.

Private advices from Kentucky represent that quite a revolution in public sentiment is progressing in that State. Several prominent citizens, heretofore Union men, are now co-operating with the peace party.

The residence of the widow of Maj. John Seddon, brother of the Secretary of War, of Stafford county has been burnt by order of Butler, in retaliation for the burning of Montgomery Blair's house near Washington City.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

Vance's Victory.

The triumphant re-election of Gov. Vance, of North Carolina, is one of the few political events which present significance in the present absorbing conflict. But such gains has been taken by our enemies to produce the impression of a large Union element existing in that State, as to render it important to convince all sceptics that the Old North State ratifies in the fourth year of the war the decisions of her councils at the commencement.

Eastern North Carolina was the peculiar province of the abolitionist. Immediately after the capture of Roanoke Island, every light-fingered philanthropist, male or female, who wished to make money or mischief, shipped for the peaceful villages, rich plantations, and comfortable negro quarters of Eastern North Carolina. Coming at once to subdue, plunder, and civilize, they received from Lincoln a colonial organization. He imported a renegade from California to govern them; he appointed chaplains and teachers to instruct the negroes, and officers to drill them. He directed model plantations to be opened, and gave contracts to his friends to furnish everything that might be possibly required in such an enterprise. Private cupidity did the rest. The Yankees robbed and insulted the people. They worked the fisheries and the fine orchards. They laid off the lands into farms, and set the slaves to work. The progress was amazing. Slavery was abolished—nigger schools were opened—the nasal twang of the Yankee was heard in the land, and the fragrance of onions and codfish pervaded the atmosphere. New England was bodily there "progressing" with a vengeance. There was by no means wanting, that omnipresent character, the correspondent of the abolition newspaper, and there was beside's the more solid lying of official reports, published to justify the expenditure and adorn the name of the Abolition Autocrat.

All these things persuaded the credulous North that there was a strong sentiment in North Carolina favorable to a return to the Union, and that the township system and thanksgiving day had been adopted by acclamation in a region which the philanthropist called benighted.

To this was added the discontent of Mr. Holden, once understood to have been a secessionist of the first water; latterly a sort of peace-at-any-price leader.—The position of this gentleman seems never very accurately to have been defined. Perhaps, it may have shifted with the varying fortunes of our arms. So far as shown, however, it seemed to consist in a general discontent with what any one did who was working for the war, and a pathetic lamentation over the sufferings of the soldiers and their families. We believe, however, that Mr. Holden never dared to be more than a demagogue. We do not know, or, indeed, care enough about him to assail his motives.

The immortal renown which the troops of North Carolina have gained in defending Virginia, the gallant storming of Plymouth and the expulsion of the Yankees from the greater part of Eastern North Carolina, the universal detestation of the doctrine of submission, renounced the market value of Mr. Holden's stock so rapidly as that from the present returns he has been beaten by his competitor so far as almost to "render a certificate necessary to prove that he ever ran at all." The condemnation of soldiers has been especially conclusive. Indignant at the bare suggestion that the position gained by their blood and money may be ingloriously sacrificed by the cowardice which cannot endure the trials of war, they have repudiated Holden and his doctrines, whatever they may be, and declared for Vance and the prosecution of the war at any cost to the end of independence. And such is now the verdict of North Carolina.

The Yankees may dismiss these ideas of conquering that noble old State by force or deception. It cannot be done. She has united her fate indissolubly with her confederate sisters, and they will never abandon each other to make the terms of a separate and individual peace. North Carolina, without an armed force at the polls, without interference at home or abroad, has deliberately pronounced in favor of Vance, with a war of independence, and against Holden with his equivocal purposes. This we have always known she would do. The world can no longer plead a want of notice. If the Yankees assume that their representations of popular sentiment in North Carolina were ever true, it must follow that their policy of robbery and ruin has convinced even the few incredulous of Yankee perfidy, that invasion and subjugation will involve in a common destruction both lo

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, AUG. 18, 1864.

THE solution of the problem connected with the safety or danger of Mobile, depends, we think, upon the amount of land force which the enemy can bring to cooperate with the Navy under FARRAGUT. In narrow channels, where the water is shallow and obstructions can be successfully placed so as to detain vessels under the concentric fire of forts and batteries, there is a limit to the performances of any fleets—a point beyond which they cannot go, and will not go. Of this Charleston is probably the most conspicuous illustration. Even after the enemy's land forces under GILLMORE had taken forts Wagner and Gregg, and reduced Sumter from the position of a great artillery fortification to that of a mere infantry post, none of the naval commanders would venture to carry the fleet into the inner harbor, and, so far as the Yankee fleets are concerned, no shot has reached Charleston. It is true FARRAGUT is probably more enterprising than DAHLGREN or DUPONT, and it is also true that Mobile lacks the engineering genius of BEAUREGARD for her defence, but it is equally true that the channels leading up to the city are vastly longer, more intricate and more shallow than those leading up to Charleston. The bar of Charleston is not more than eight miles from the city—that of Mobile—the outer one—is thirty-two miles, and there are sundry other bars before the city is reached, or even the Mobile river entered. If what we have heard about the defences of Mobile be true, we cannot see how it can be taken without a heavy co. operating land force, and we do not know where this land force is to come from, unless we are to suppose that General CANBY's corps could be in Virginia and in Alabama at the same time, or that his force is so large as to admit of division, which is hardly probable.

Evidently the demonstration against Mobile is a demonstration intended to operate upon the rear of our forces at Atlanta, and expected so to operate as to accelerate the evacuation of that city by General HOOD. Things have reached a point in that direction. Northern papers talk very confidently of the speedy fall of Atlanta, and of the critical position of the "rebel" army there. Of course all this must be taken for what it is worth. It may be all braggadocio, but we think the enemy does feel a confidence of success at that point. Our own people are unusually reticent. Even the newspaper correspondents are less wise than usual. A few days will probably suffice to raise the curtain. We doubt much whether this demonstration at Mobile will have any effect upon the situation at Atlanta—that is sufficiently ticklish at any rate. Both parties feel this

AT THE POLLS.—We ask any one who visited the polls here on Thursday, the 4th day of August, 1864, if he ever saw a quieter or a freer election. The pollholders sat taking the votes. Two or three citizens, neither officials nor leaders in any way, might generally have been found near, doing some little electioneering for Sheriff—none for Governor. There were VANCE tickets both white and colored, and they were voted just as they happened to come to hand.

We take this as a fair example, since here, if anywhere, something like pressure at the polls might have been supposed to exist, because of the very strong anti-Holden sentiment prevailing. If things were here as we have stated them, what were they elsewhere, in communities where it was asserted that the feeling for Mr. HOLDEN largely predominated? If the polls were perfectly free and open in this so-called hot-bed of secession, how perfectly certain may we feel that they were equally so throughout the State? How perfectly futile the attempt to convey the impression that the remarkable result of the recent election was obtained by coercion or unfairness at the ballot box. There was no such thing.

It may be that Mr HOLDEN lost a few votes here and there for want of printed tickets. The few written tickets put in for him in this section had to be written for the HOLDEN voters by anti-HOLDEN men. Some perhaps were ashamed of this or of the vote they thought of casting, and perhaps would have cast, if they could have rolled it up, and dropped it in secretly. We have heard of only a few isolated cases in this and adjoining counties. It was remarked however, that when a man was seen asking somebody to write his ticket for him, the name he wanted on the ticket was sure to be W. W. HOLDEN.

We make these statements for the information of the people and press outside of North Carolina. *Here* the thing is well understood, and we presume it is pretty well understood elsewhere. The character of the assertions made, and of the warfare carried on by a very few disloyal presses in North Carolina has given them a bad eminence, or rather an unenviable distinction in abasement. Thank God the State has triumphantly vindicated her fair fame, and rebuked the disloyal and mendacious course of those who sought to drag her down to their own level.

No Dispute About Her.

Another rover of the seas, a very swift sailing and staunch vessel, the "Tallahassee," has commenced the work of devastation upon Yankee commerce. About *her status*, neither the Yankees nor their foreign sympathisers can raise any quibble. She was armed, equipped, manned and sailed from a Confederate port. Her officers and men are all Confederates, and all previously in the Confederate service. She is commanded by the dashing and heroic WOOD. We will endeavor to obtain a list of her officers for public information, and, indeed, for the information, in some cases, it may be, of their own friends and relatives.

We knew of the fitting out and sailing of this vessel, but, in accordance with our usual course, kept perfect silence upon the subject. Now that she has spoken for herself, no further necessity for concealment exists. Of her force or armament of course we will say nothing. Let that be found out by the enemy the best way they can. They will find her powerful enough to do them harm.

WE gave friendly advice a few days since to some papers in Raleigh to lie still. One of them at least has misunderstood us, and still *lies*, thus fulfilling one of the laws of its nature and one of the conditions of its existence. That it should lie about us is perfectly natural. It can't help itself. Of course no contradiction of its statements is necessary. The very fact that anything appeared in a daily Holdenite organ at Raleigh, is conclusive evidence of its falsehood, and will be so regarded. How this organ did lie before the election! What letters it got (in a horn) telling about HOLDEN majorities in Iredell and elsewhere! The poor thing is played out. It is dead, but don't know it, and nobody else seems to care.

There are some people who sin so meanly—so foolishly, who are so wholly regardless of principle, so reckless of truth, that when they fail they forfeit all claims to public sympathy, and fall below even the level of public contempt. Such is the case of the daily tender to the *Standard*.

The *Standard* and its miserable sattalite ought to have learned some prudence, if not some decency, from the lessons of the late election. They ought to see that their course is not only wrong, but unprofitable.

THE Greensboro' N. C. *Patriot* of the 11th, comes out in mourning on account of the death of JAMES A. LONG, Esq., formerly editor of that paper, who died in Greensboro' on the 1st instant.

WE have, with compliments of J. T. GORDON, (our friend, the captain?) Boston, New York and Halifax papers up to 22d July. Not very late but decidedly interesting. For the first time in many months we have a Boston *Post*—the least fanatical of Yankee papapers, the most genial of Northern sheets.

The *Post* contains the "Democratic Congressional Address to the People of the United States, and particularly to the People of the States which adhere to the Federal Government."

This address is signed by nine members from Pennsylvania, thirteen from Ohio, five from Indiana, eight from Illinois, one from Wisconsin, two from Kentucky, one from Virginia, (the traitor CARLILE,) two from Delaware, one from New Jersey and one from New Hampshire, being forty-three in all, both senators and representatives, much less than the aggregate Democratic strength.

The document is an elaborate arraigement of the LINCOLN party and administration on account of its engrossment of power, its military interference with elections, its creation of bogus States, its supposed illegal mode of raising troops, its extravagance in the matter of bounties, its employment of negro troops to the disadvantage of white men, its profligate accumulation of debt, its oppressive, insecure and corrupt government, its corruption of race, its tendency to provoke foreign intervention, etc. ect.

With this is contrasted the policy of the Democratic party, as a party deriving its powers and principles from the Constitution, and recognizing the rights of the States. An opposition to LINCOLN must be organized so as to secure peace by justice and moderation, or carry on war upon a new footing. The closing column is devoted to the subject of reconstruction based upon proper guarantees against the uncontrolled domination of sectional parties South or North, in the Government of the United States. Another proposition pertaining to reconstruction is, that as to individuals there should be amnesty except as to particular offences.

As a final deduction the address asserts that "the defeat of Mr. LINCOLN removes the main obstacle to reunion and restores at once the just rule of the Constitution over the adhering States."

The address is mild and dignified in its references to the South, and denunciatory enough of LINCOLN's mode of *carrying on* the war, but we see nothing like stopping the *war itself* save by reconstruction. *That* dream is still cherished.

The address is dated Washington, July 2nd, 1864—a good while since.

The *Post* says MICHAEL BLUE, of Pulaski, Tennessee, had a terrible attack of the blues a few days since.—His wife presented him with three blues at one birth—two girls and one boy. This beats Sampson on "big blues."

THE friends here of Colonel, afterwards Gen. ALFRED IVERSON, have read with much gratification the accounts of the defeat and capture of STONEMAN, the notorious Yankee raider, by the cavalry force under General IVERSON, at Sunshine Church, on the road between Clinton and Eatonton, Georgia. STONEMAN himself was captured with over five hundred of his men, and all his artillery and baggage, while his whole command was cut up and dispersed. This, no doubt, saved Macon from plunder, and must largely contribute to the defeat of SHERMAN's plans.

General IVERSON is essentially a cavalry officer, of the school of VAN DORN, the model horseman of the continent, and, like that great soldier, is only at home in the saddle, and like him, also, rather failed than succeeded in an infantry command. The wisdom of having the right man in the right place is becoming every day more apparent, as also the folly of an opposite course. This thing of fitting a square man into a round hole, or a round man into a square hole—to borrow an illustration from the Crimean correspondence of a London paper—will not do. Cavalry for cavalry, infantry for infantry, is generally the best policy.

ALL the recent combats between iron-clads and forts or wooden vessels, have shown that two desiderata for the safety of these vessels at close quarters are yet wanting. There must be protection for their steering apparatus, and some mode of giving draft to the furnaces and affording an escape for the smoke, and at the same time dispensing with smoke stacks projecting above the deck. The shield of the Tennessee, Admiral BUCHANAN's boat, might have been as impenetrable as the everlasting hills, yet what availed it while her smoke-stack was liable to be cut off, and *was* cut off by the terrible fire of her overwhelming enemies, leaving her gun-deck to be filled with smoke, and at any rate preventing her furnaces from drawing? Or even if that difficulty were removed, what would it avail against such odds, while her steering apparatus remained vulnerable, liable to be struck and ruined, as it actually was struck and ruined in the case of the Tennessee, leaving her wholly unmanageable.

These considerations do not apply specially to our iron-clads, at any rate the first one does not. The tremendous overhang in the case of the iron-clads of the monitor pattern *may* protect the rudder and screw, but nothing has yet been done to render the smoke-stack invulnerable in *any* iron-clad that we know of.

In a week or two more the Democratic Convention will meet at Chicago, to nominate a candidate for the Presidency of such States as still adhere to the Federal Union.

This may be a highly important body, and upon its action may depend much of the future of the Northern States. It may dictate war or peace. It may overthrow LINCOLN or it may fail to do so.

All the organs of this party claim to oppose the unconstitutional movements of LINCOLN, and to deprecate his mode of carrying on the war, and also the objects for which it is prosecuted, but candor compels us to say that we find very few of the Northern Democrats, or anti-Lincolnites, who go for peace upon the basis of Southern independence, or who themselves have sufficient independence even to mention that alternative as preferable to a continuance of the war. Those who do so avow themselves are the advanced spirits—men who are ahead of their party, and of the times, as yet, although there appears to be some chance for the general opinion of the Northern Democracy to overtake that of men like LONG and VALLANDIGHAM. This depends upon current events in the Valley—at Atlanta and at Mobile.

Communications.

The letter from Mobile signed "Ivey Green," which appears in to-day's Journal, is written by a gentleman well-known to us, who was an eye-witness of the Naval fight which he describes. Although bearing evident marks of haste, we think our readers will find it highly interesting.

Attention is also called to the letter of "Vindex."—The writer assumes nothing but what is so, when he takes it for granted that we have no desire to do injustice to the members of a noble, patriotic and sensitively honorable profession. His vindication of that profession is marked by ability and good spirit.

A GREAT bull-baloo was raised over the act suspending the privilege of the writ of *ha beas corpus* in certain cases.

Well, that act has expired by its own limitation, and we ask any honest man if he knew practically when it expired, or if he breathes one whit freer now than he did in May, June or July. There is a heap of humbug in this world.

And Alterum Partem!—Hear the Other Side.

We publish to-day a communication in relation to the surrender of Fort Gaines, and to the action of Col. C. D. ANDERSON. While we confess that the reasonings of the writer do not remove the painful—yea, distrustful feeling with which we regard the affair, still we deem it proper to say that the writer is a gentleman of character and professional skill, who knows Col. ANDERSON well, and is satisfied of his valor and patriotism. As yet we have neither seen nor heard any voice raised for Col. ANDERSON. It can do no harm to pause and examine the grounds upon which general condemnation is based.

COL. CHARLES ANDERSON, of the 21st Alabama, by whom Fort Gaines was surrendered to the Yankees, as all now believe either through treachery or cowardice, is the present object of general objurgation throughout the South.

The Atlanta, or Macon *Intelligencer* is very bitter on ANDERSON, and does not spare General PAGE, whose conduct in not immediately seeing that a reliable man was put in charge, or remaining himself until this was actually done, is certainly inexplicable, as indeed are very many things connected with the fight at Mobile bar. We do not feel inclined to join the *Intelligencer* in denouncing the surrender of the iron-clad Tennessee, although that vessel had been very highly lauded for her formidable qualities, for the simple reason that we do not know all the circumstances, and are unwilling to say anthing that might do injustice to gallant men

THE Charlotte *Democrat* (weekly) has been raised to $20 a year. The Salisbury *Watchman*, Daily, is $18 for six months. The Richmond papers are generally $50 per annum, and not well paid at that. Things are not working pleasantly, but this can't be helped, at least by us. We have always been the last to raise prices, keeping down subscription for the sake of supplying the soldiers, and depending upon our business patronage for supporting our heavy expenses; and where these expenses *will* stop, we do not know. If, at present rates we had to pay rent for the extensive premises we occupy, we hardly know what we would do.

WE have, with compliments of KELLY's Book Store, "EAST LYNNE, or, the Earl's Daughter," by the author of "the Heirs of Ashley," "the Earl's Secret," "the Red Court Farm," etc. Published by WEST & JOHNSTON, 145 Main Street, Richmond, Va., 1864.

This is a novel of 224 large, double column octavo pages, very neatly printed and apparently quite interesting.

WE have received from the Publishers, Messrs. BURKE, BOYKIN & Co., Macon, Geo., the Confederate Spelling Book, by WASHINGTON BAIRD, A. M., late of Charleston, S. C.

This book is interspersed with reading lessons in which the effort of the author appears to have been to combine instruction with amusement—to awaken and fix the dormant interest of the scholar, as well as to create a good moral impression. The work seems to be well calculated to further these ends.

For the Journal.

Proceedings of a Meeting of Co. I, 27th N. C. Infantry, held in the Trenches near Petersburg, Va., Aug. 7th, 1864.

On motion the meeting was organized by calling Sergt. G. D. Matcocks to the Chair, and appointing Sergt. L. A. Rowe, Secretary. The Chairman appointed Corpls. D. S. Russell, W. Meadowes, G. W. Mason, a committee to pass resolutions expressive of the feelings of the meeting, who reported the following, which was unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS We have been officially informed that our beloved Captain, Rev. W. R. Larkins, was called from earth away, by disease while in the hospital at Richmond, Va., on Sunday night, July 31st, and deeming it alike due to ourself and the memory of so good a man, to make some public expression of our feelings upon the reception of this intelligence; therefore,

Resolved 1st That while we mourn our loss as only soldiers can mourn for an able and efficient commander, who in every way endeared himself to us by the exhibition of those high virtues which constitute a gentleman a christian, and a soldier, we have the same cheering consolation that having finished his course upon earth, God called him to the enjoyments of those glories and that happiness in heaven above, which he so eloquently and earnestly preached to us while he was among us.

Resolved 2d That we endeavor to bear with patience and resignation this sad bereavement, knowing that it comes from an allwise God, who never afflicts his children, but for their own good.

Resolved 3d. That in the death of Capt. W. R. Larkins, our company, the army, and the country at large have lost one of their brightest ornaments and best officers, a man in every sphere in which he moved, discharged his duty faithfully and holy.

Resolved 4th. That we tender to the family of our deceased commander, our deepest and most heartfelt sympathy in this sore affliction, and bid them weep not, for he is not dead, only gone before to enjoy that celestial home, wh reby the blessing of God, we may all meet again.

Resolved 5th. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, also a copy to the Wilmington Journal for publication, with a request that other papers in the State copy, and they be spread upon our company books.

D. S. RUSSELL,
W. L. MEADOWES,
G. W. MASON,
G. D. MATTOCKS, Chairman.
} Committee.

L. F. BROWN, Sec'y.

FROM THE FRONT.

Gen. Wheeler massed his cavalry corps near Covington, on the Augusta Railroad, and on Monday morning the grand cavalcade of gay cavaliers started for adventure and Sherman's rear. It was rumored in town yesterday that he had captured Marietta and burned the Federal stores there, and taken an immense number of prisoners. Be it as it may, it is certain that the long expected effort to cut Sherman's communications is now about to be realized. The Federal cavalry have nearly recently been destroyed, and General Wheeler is now out just at the right time.

Night before last the enemy made a heavy assault upon our works on the left, no doubt intended for a surprise. The assault was received by a sheet of flame, and a hailstorm of bullets and canister, which laid a thousand Yankees low in death in front of our works, and thrice as many more were sent limping to the rear and out of the the service with wounds. To say that the assaulting column was defeated, hardly conveys the idea—it was demolished.

We are assured by gentlemen direct from headquarters that there is not the slightest intention entertained there of a retrograde move or the evacuation of Atlanta. On the other hand, it is expected that Sherman will be forced to retreat.

Macon Confederate 12th inst.

ORDERS FROM THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.—The new Secretary of the Treasury has issued the following orders:

In order to promote, as far as practicable, the early liquidation by the Treasury of the outstanding taxed notes the Treasurer, Assistant Treasurers and Pay Depositaries in the different States, are hereby authorized to receive the said notes, except $100 notes, at sixty-six and two-thirds per centum on deposit, issuing for the same certificate of loan upon hypothecation of non-taxable bonds. The said certificates to be payable on demand, after the expiration of ninety days.

And all agents for the sale of the above bonds are hereby authorized to receive the taxed notes with the exception of the above-named in payment of bonds, when sold, at the rate of sixty six and two-thirds per centum.

Loans on the security of the five hundred million six per cent. non taxable bonds under the seventh section of the currency law.

Deposits on call will be received by the Treasurer in this city, the Assistant Treasurers at Charleston and Mobile, and the Depositaries at Wilmington, Raleigh, Columbia, Savannah, Augusta and Montgomery; and certificates will be issued for the same, bearing interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum, and secured by the hypothecation of an amount of the above bonds, equal to the sum of these loans. The bonds to be set apart by the Treasurer, and the proceeds, when sold, applied exclusively to the payment of the said certificates.

The security and convenience afforded to banks and other corporations, and to the public generally, by this mode of temporary investment; and the effect of the measure, if generally adopted, in keeping the currency within moderate bounds, it is hoped will commend it to the favorable consideration of the community and secure their prompt co-operation in carrying it into effect.

Calcraft the once famous English hangman, now superannuated, has been succeeded in his hideous position by one Askern.

HEADQUARTERS 18TH N. C. TROOPS,
Near Chaffin's Bluff Va.,
August 1st, 1864.

MESSRS. FULTON & PRICE:—I send you for publication a list of the casualties in the 18th N. C. Regiment, in the engagement on the 28th July, near Writtock's Farm, Virginia.

The regiment acted with its usual coolness, and in a manner worthy of its past reputation. The regiment is now very much reduced in numbers, but would yet be formidable to a like number of the enemy. The vote for Governor in the regiment was for

Vance,.....77
Holden,.....7

The men are all in fine spirits, and will sustain, in their next struggle with the enemy, the proud reputation of the Army of Northern Virginia. No war news that it would be prudent to communicate.

Very respectfully,
Your ob't servant,
JOHN W. McGILL,
Commanding 18th N. C. T.

Company A, Captain B F Rinaldi comanding.
Killed—None.
Wounded—None.
Missing—Private G Williams.
Company B, Capt M N Bale, commanding.
Killed—None.
Wounded—None.
Missing and supposed to be wounded—Corpl T W Singletary; Private J M Hoyle and J J Rickman.
Company C, Lieut Owen Smith, commanding.
Killed—None.
Wounded—Color Sergt H Hickman, flesh wound in the hand.
Missing and supposed to be wounded—Sergt J G Faulk; Private A Baustin and E. V. Latter.
Company D, Lieut Owen Smith commanding
Killed—None.
Wounded—None.
Missing and supposed to be wounded—Private E Britt.
Company E, Lieut Alderman, commanding.
Killed—None.
Wounded—None.
Missing and supposed to be wounded—Sergt R C Lewis.
Company F, Lieut Owen Smith, commanding.
Killed—None.
Wounded—D McKennon, in head.
Company G, Lieut Shepard, commanding.
Killed—None.
Wounded—None.
Missing and supposed to be wounded—Private William Spear.
Company H, Lieut F J Simpson, commanding
Killed—Lieut F J Simpson.
Wounded—None.
Missing and supposed to be wounded—Color Corpl D M Barefoot; Private T J Brown and J Jolley.
Company I, Lieut B F White, commanding.
Killed—None.
Wounded—None.
Missing—Private Wm Hollingsworth.
Company K, Lieut E N Robeson, commanding.
Killed—None
Wounded and missing—Sergt T F Pridgen and Private Wm T Robeson.
Missing—Private J V Dunham and M McDonald

There were several of the members missing who were known to start to fall back when the order had been given to retreat, and as the enemy were on the right flank of the line and not forty (40) yards distant, it is feared that many of them were wounded. Such as were thought to be wounded is on the list.

For the Journal.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Allow me a small space in your columns to correct an error which occurred in your daily of the 30th July, under the head of "Recapitulation of the vote for Governor," a cast by the army in and around Wilmington." For Governor in Coast Guard you had inserted thus: Vance 39; Holden 4. It ought to have been, Vance 69; Holden 0—I believe "our" boys are too patriotic to vote for "Billie;" and I assume you he was, left "out in the cold" himself.

The members of this Company voted a patriotic ticket throughout; and I think it but justice to them that the erroneous mistake referred to above should be rectified.

I am very respectfully,
Your ob't serv't,
SAM. L. G——.

Lockswood's Folly, N. C., Aug 5th 1864

From the Richmond Whig.

Col. Anderson, who Surrendered Fort Gaines—Something of his Mis' Alabama.

We have taken some trouble to ascertain the following with reference to the antecedents of Col. Anderson, whose cowardly surrender of Fort Gaines has made every true Alabamian feel as sad as if he had lost his dearest friend—and the 21st Alabama regiment, whose fair fame he has so sadly tarnished.

Anderson was appointed from civil life an officer in the regular army of the U. S., under "the four regiment bill," in 1851. When the war commenced in '61 he was immediately appointed Adjutant General on Gladden's staff, where he remained until elected Colonel of the 21st Alabama. This occurred after the battle of Shiloh, upon the resignation of Col. Crawford, and the subsequent resignation of his successor, Col. Forgerson. Col. Anderson has never been in a fight, hence his pluck had never been tried by the only reliable ordeal, shells, minnie balls, and bayonets at close quarters. If not a native of Alabama, as we have reason to believe, he has resided in the neighborhood of Mobile, our informant says, the better portion of his life.—He is quite a young man, being considerably under forty.

The 21st Alabama, of which he was commander at the time of the surrender, had made a proud record in this war before its officers elected Anderson Colonel over as brave Captains as ever drew a blade in defence of home and country.

At "Bloody Shiloh" it lost one-third of its number; and was specially complimented for its gallantry by the commanding General. One of its companies (K) successfully defended Fort Powell last spring against Farragut's entire fleet when it made an approach by Grant's Pass. In appreciation of their conspicuous gallantry, General Maury gave the entire company a ten days furlough.

The 21st is in part, we learn, a duplicate of the veteran 31 Alabama regiment, and was formed in this manner: Such of the Gulf City Guards, Mobile Rifles, Washington Light Infantry, Mobile Cadets, and other old volunteer organizations as did not re-enlist with their companies when they came to Virginia, soon afterwards raised new companies having the same names as the old organization with No. 2 added by way of distinction. These were composed mainly of the younger brothers and relatives of the original companies.—The officers of these companies have been from the first, and still are, we are informed, "of the best blood of Mobile."

It is passing strange, therefore, that their protest against the cowardly proceedings of their Colonel had not amounted to open mutiny—seeing, as they have done, the serious blow thereby aimed at their beautiful and beloved city,

Since the above was in type, we have received a communication from a detailed member of the 21st, of which we give, by way of correction, a summary. From this it will be seen that we were misinformed as to some few of the statements made above. Col. Anderson, our informant says, was Major of the 18th Alabama after the Battle of Shiloh—in which he participated as a staff officer and acquitted himself with credit. He was afterwards made Colonel of the 21st. He thinks that there was only one company of the 21st at Fort Gaines at the time of its surrender, a portion being at Fort Powell, under Lieut. Col. Williams, another detachment at Fort Morgan, while the remainder were guarding the salt works.

Col. Anderson is a native and resident of Alabama.

The Approaching Battle.

The movements of the enemy in front of Atlanta indicate that a final and decisive engagement for the possession of that city will shortly take place. The heavy columns of troops being massed on our left will soon compel us either to attack or to evacuate Atlanta, and neither prudence nor policy could impel General Hood to yield the city without a desperate struggle. Under such circumstances we should feel no surprise if at any hour our army assumed the aggressive and the struggle—fraught with the destinies of Georgia, and filled with the greatest importance to the Confederacy—should commence for the possession of a city whose importance to us cannot be over estimated. That Gen. Hood will fight, we have the strongest assurances in the dogged resolution with which he has held the enemy in check for the past three weeks, and in a series of partial engagements repulsed every effort of the enemy to force us out of Atlanta, either by direct assault or by the more prudent method of flanking.

The partial engagements have been but the prelude to a bloody carnival which must soon be held in the vicinity of Atlanta. Perceiving that his attacks on portions of our line have all proven unsuccessful, and that the raids which he inaugurated have met a similar fate to those of his colleague in Virginia, Sherman appears to have changed his tactics and by persistently massing his forces on our left, invites the attack which necessity must soon compel us to make. There is no doubt that in so doing he has acted with considerable prudence and materially decreases the dangers of his position. By forcing us to assume the defensive, with an army inferior to his in numbers, he will have gained a decided advantage. His columns are steadily pushed forward in the direction of East Point, and unless we force them back the possession of the rail roads leading to Macon and West Point will fall into his hands and necessitate the abandonment of Atlanta for the preservation of our army. This must be prevented at every hazard, and we are certain that the effort will be made. Still the question arises whether the strength of our army will warrant an attack on the enemy, intrenched as he will be in powerful works and possessing a vast superiority in numbers.

The hour is fast approaching when a bloody and desperate battle will be fought. In fact it cannot be delayed many days. The odds are against us, so far as numbers are concerned, but we must trust to the tried valor of our men to make up all deficiencies. In the meantime, it is the duty of every man who is absent with or without leave that he shall promptly rejoin his command and help to swell our ranks. The very crisis in the fate of Georgia and of the South is at hand, and this is the time for every man to perform the obligation he owes his country. Furloughs can temporarily be laid aside, and a patriotic promptness in reporting to their respective commands be substituted by our soldiers. We are aware that the pleasures of home, and the society of relatives and friends possesses great allurement, and are fascinating to the veteran, but he must be willing to forego the happiness of being with his loved ones awhile. Duty must be obeyed, and when victory is achieved and the enemy is sent howling back to the Tennessee, they can repose on the laurels won by their patriotism and heroism. The battle will be fought in a few days and every additional man will add a tower of strength to the army. We trust for the sake of the cause in which you are engaged that no man will so far ignore the claims of his country by absenting himself from the battle-field at the present time, when his presence and that of thousands who are absent, might turn the scale of battle and wrest victory from the banners of our enemy. Sherman is now playing his last card. If we can beat him back the result will be undoubted. Beaten once more he will be compelled to seek safety in flight, and the lowering clouds which now threaten to overwhelm us in disaster will be dispelled by the bright sunshine of a glorious triumph.

Macon Telegraph.

EATING ECONOMICALLY.

[From Hall's Journal of Health.]

What kind of food has the most nourishment and costs the least? is a question of great pratical importance. The following tables may be studied with considerable interest by every family. They will show the mode of preparation, the amount of nutriment, and the time required for the digestion of the most common articles of food placed upon the tables. A dollar's worth of meat, at twenty-five cents a pound, goes as far as fifty cents' worth of butter, at half a dollar a pound. Three pounds of flour, at eight cents a pound, is said to contain as much nutriment as nine pounds of roast beef, which, at twenty-five cents, is $3 25; that is, twenty cents worth of flour goes as far as nine times that much money spent for roast beef, as weighed at the butcher's stall.

A pint of white beans, weighing one pound, and costing seven cents, contains as much nutriment as three pounds and a half of roast beef costing eighty-seven and a half cents. Of all the articles, that can be eaten, the cheapest are bread, butter, molasses, beans and rice. A pound of corn meal (Indian) goes as far as a pound of flour; so that fine family flour at sixteen dollars a barrel, and corn meal at four cents, the latter is just one-half less expensive. If corn and wheat were ground, and the whole product, bran and all, were made into bread, fifteen per cent. of nutriment would be saved, with much greater healthfulness. These are standard tables:

Quantity of Food Ingredients,	Mode of Prepara'n.	Amount of Nutriment. 2 per cent.	Time of Diges'n H M
Turnips,	boiled,	4 do.	2 30
Milk,	fresh.	7 do.	2 15
Cabbage,	boiled,	7 do.	4 30
Apples,	raw,	10 do.	1 50
Potatoes,	boiled,	13 do.	2 3
Fish,	boiled,	20 do.	2 00
Venison,	boiled,	21 do.	1 30
Pork,	roasted,	24 do.	5 15
Veal,	roasted,	25 do.	4 0
Beef,	roasted,	26 do.	3 30
Mutton,	roasted,	27 do.	2 30
Turkey,	roasted,	30 do.	2 15
Bread, (wheat)	baked,	80 do.	3 30
Bread,	baked,	80 do.	3 30
Beans,	boiled,	87 do.	2 30
Rice,		88 do.	1 00
Butter and oils,		96 do.	3 30
Sugars and syrups,		95 do.	3 30

THE OUTRAGE UPON BISHOP ELDER.—We alluded, a few days since, to the outrage committed upon this worthy prelate of the Catholic Church, by the Yankee General commanding at Natchez, in ordering him away from his church into confinement for refusing to pray for Lincoln. Below, we give an extract from a private letter, detailing the affecting parting of the Bishop from his faithful flock.

Jackson Mississippian.

"Bishop Elder was banished from the lines yesterday, or rather sent to Vidalia to be confined until his case is submitted to the War Department. His offence is, refusing to read the prayer for the President of the United States. His conduct has won the admiration of the entire community.

I must say, I feel proud of this course.

"Some thirty young ladies met him at the river to bid him good-bye, and knelt before him in the dust to receive his blessing and adieu. It was a most affecting scene. I hear there was not a dry eye among the spectators. He is in fine spirit; says others have suffered, why should not he.

THE OBJECTIONABLE PARAGRAPH.—The following is probably the paragraph which has provoked the sentence of banishment of Mr. Cropley, the Inquirer (Philadelphia or Cincinnati?) army correspondent. It occurs in a letter from the correspondent in question, dated Morgohick, May 27th:

"Let me break the thread of narrative and say a word of Meade's position. He is as much the commander of the army of the Potomac as he ever was. Grant plans and exercises a supervisory control over the army, but to Meade belongs everything of detail. He is entitled to great credit for the magnificent movements of the army, since we left Brandy, for they have been directed by him. In battle he puts troops in action and controls their movements; in a word, he commands the army. Gen. Grant is here only because he deems the present campaign the vital one of the war, and wishes to decide on the spot all questions that would be referred to him as general-in-chief.

"History will record, but newspapers cannot, that on one eventful night during the present campaign, Grant's presence saved the army and the nation too; not that Gen. Meade was on the point of committing a blunder unwittingly, but his devotion to his country made him loth to risk her last army on what he deemed a chance. Grant assumed the responsibility, and we are still 'On to Richmond.'"

Comparisons in Misfortune.

The old and young, white and black, "Molungeons" and mulattoes, were drawn out by the passage down Cary street, after the arrival of the Petersburg train, of a mixed crowd of miserable, half maimed and blind, blue devils marching in line, with about the same number of the meanest and worst looking "scrubs" in the way of negroes we ever saw. The Richmond "Americans of African descent" either smiled or expressed themselves derisively as they hobbled along, *en route* for the Libby kitchen, and contended, upon what information we know not, that they were all Illinois negroes.

Where they came from it matters little, as it is very evident, from the figure they cut, that while negroes are very good at eating hog and hominy, they won't do for soldiers. We have not learned what disposition the Government intends making of such of these as survive their ugly wounds, nor in fact of any of the black wretches captured at Petersburg.

Until this question is settled, we advise that a white and black prisoner be quartered in the same bunk.—This will be peculiarly delightful this weather.

Richmond Whig, 10th inst.

The Mobile river, upon which the city is situated, empties into Mobile bay by three mouths. Mobile is built on the side of the Southern mouth, and below it is a bar over which no vessel can pass drawing over eight feet of water. Vessels of a heavier draught must go up Spanish river, (the name of the middle mouth,) six miles, and then, turning the island, drop down to the wharves of the city. The Spanish river is well defended with forts, &c., and is very narrow, which will make the ascent something different from running through the entrance of Mobile bay, twelve miles wide.

THE PRISONERS AT ANDERSONVILLE.—The large number of Federals we have been capturing lately has increased the number of prisoners at Andersonville to over thirty thousand, and the cry is "still they come." We learn, says the Macon Telegraph, that not a day passes without from one hundred to one thousand arrive and are added to the number. What are we going to do with this large army of unarmed Yankees in our midst? The amount of food they daily consume is alone of great importance, while their presence keeps several thousand of our soldiers from the field. We really do wish that the government would make some arrangement by which we can get rid of these men, and send them back to their own country. Our men would infinitely prefer to fight them than to feed and guard them.

What the Yankee Papers Say.

The New York *World* says, since Grant's great *fiasco* at Petersburg, "We cannot take Richmond. It has been evident to good judges, for several weeks, that General Grant's campaign is a failure." * * * *

"Heretofore General Grant has dictated the movements of General Lee, but hereafter General Lee will dictate the movements of General Grant." * * *

"Washington will, within ten days, be in greater danger than any to which Richmond has been exposed since the opening of this ill-starred campaign." * * * *

"The problem is no longer the destruction of Lee's army, and the capture of Richmond, or even the capture of Petersburg, but the defence of the loyal States against the rebel armies."

The New York *Times* too, betrays its apprehensions on this subject, in a leading article in its issue for the 3d inst, under the significant head of "*A Word of Warning.*"—"There is nothing more likely, (says the *Times*)" than that the rebel military chiefs will come to the conclusion from the repulse at Petersburg on Saturday last, that they can hold and defend their works there with a force much less than that of their whole army; and that consequently, they may now embrace the opportunity to send off a large part of their main army for aggressive operations elsewhere. About the truthfulness or falsity of this supposition, we have nothing at present to say. But, we repeat, there is great probability that the rebels will act upon it. They have for some time had, and during the delivery of this attack had, as we very well know, a large force in the Shenandoah Valley, near the Potomac. This force, under Early and Breckinridge, has been greatly exaggerated; but the authentic information in possession of the military authorities puts it as high as 22,000 men. Besides this, during the time of the assault and repulse, they had detached from this main body, and sent to the north bank of the James, to meet the threatened attack of Hancock and Sheridan—a force not much inferior in magnitude to the above. These two detached forces, without the aid of either of which the rebels easily held their lines, thus constitute an army of between forty and fifty thousand strong—all of them seasoned troops. If Gen. Lee should cause the James River detachment to effect a junction with the detachment or column in the Shenandoah Valley, there would at once be a very formidable rebel force on the line of the Potomac. Now it would be well to pay some heed to this."

LOOK TO THE BEDROOM.—If two persons are to occupy a bedrooom during the night, let them step into a pair of scales as they retire, and then again in the morning, and they will find the actual weight to be at least a pound less in the morning. Frequently there will be a loss of two or more pounds, and the average loss throughout the year will be more than one pound. That is, during the night there is a loss of a pound of matter which has gone off from the lungs and partly from the pores of the skin. The escaped material is carbonic acid and decayed animal matter, or poisonous exhalations. This is diffused through the air in part, and in part absorbed by the bed clothes. If a single ounce of cotton or wool be burned in the room, it will so completely saturate the air with smoke that one can hardly breathe, though there can be an ounce of foreign matter in the air.

If one ounce of cotton be burned every half hour during the night, the air will be kept continually saturated with smoke, unless there can be an open door or window for it to escape. Now the sixteen ounces of smoke thus formed, is far less poisonous than the sixteen ounces of the exhalations from the lungs and bodies of the two persons who have lost a pound of weight during the eight hours of sleeping, for while the dry smoke is mainly taken into the lungs, damp odors from the body are absorbed both into the lungs and the pores of the whole body.

Need more be said to show the importance of having bedrooms well ventilated, and thoroughly airing the sheets, coverlids, and mattresses in the morning before packing them up in the form of a nearly made bed.

People's Journal of Health.

The result of the North Carolina election will doubtless recall to the recollection of Gov. Vance the following fable, and we believe that no man will more appreciate it:

A fox once traveling at night through the woods, accidently struck against a sapling, and was very much startled by a most singular and unusual noise; with all his speed, Reynard took flight for the open ground; soon the noise ceased, and he stealthily crept back until he reached the same sapling, and venturing again to shake it, the same terrible noise startled him, and again for the open ground ran the fox. Waiting until daylight dawned, he determined to find out what it was that so alarmed him. As soon as the day broke he returned to the tree and found a cow bell suspended on one of its branches—"So you are the long tongued, empty-headed son of a b—h that frightened me out of my wits, and sent me running about the State like a cur-tail cur."

The moral can easily be applied.

Richmond Enquirer.

LINCOLN ON YANKEE CONGRESSMEN.—An exchange relates the following:

The other day as the President and a friend was sitting on the steps of the House of Representatives, the last session closed, and the members filed out in a body. Abraham looked after them with a serious smile. "That reminds me," said he, "of a little incident when I was a boy; my flat boat lay up at Alton on the

TELEGRAPHIC

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

...ered according to the Act of Congress, in the year ...63, by J. S. THRASHER, in the Clerk's Office of the ...ern District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

FROM ATLANTA.

ATLANTA, Aug. 13th, 1864.

...my yesterday evening advanced his right about ...miles, at the same time extending his left a short dis... but hurriedly withdrew both this morning, from ...t unknown, to the original position of their line ...s occupied frequently at different points along ...ine to-day to communicate with ours in several in... ...and proposed a cessation of picket firing, which ...ot entertained, in consequence of not coming through ...per channels.

...shells were thrown into the city during last night or ...day.

...With the exception of slight artillery firing in front of ..., not a gun has been fired.

...Brigadier General John C. Brown, of Tennessee, has ...promoted temporarily to the rank of Major General. ...Lieutenant Colonel James Dennard, C. S. Artillery, has ...assigned to the Chief of Ordnance of the army of ...

FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, Aug. 15th, 1864.

...division of cavalry advanced on the New Market ...yesterday afternoon and engaged the enemy, our for... ...ying a position in the vicinity of Deep Bottom.— ...were repulsed with considerable loss. Con... ...small.

FROM PETERSBURG.

PETERSBURG, Aug. 14th, 1864.

...crossed a division of cavalry and perhaps ... to the north side of James river last night ... only a demonstration, while the real blow, ...will be struck somewhere else.

...approaching heard here for the last two days, ...from an engagement between our river batteries ...enemy's gunboats. The enemy is attempting to cut ...Dutch Gap, or Turkey Bend, 20 miles below ...at a place where the river is seven miles wide ...quarters of a mile across. Our river batteries ...the enemy's working parties and their gunboats ...object of the enemy in cutting the canal ...our batteries near Chaffin's Bluff, on the ...James river.

...Yesterday there has been some little cannon... ...picket firing, but matters are comparatively ...

LATER.

...Aug. 15.—About six o'clock this evening a ...artillery, and commanding sprung up all a... ...it was participated in by both sides. ...however, than the discharge of ...small arms by both parties after the rain ...over the city.

...M ATLANTA—SHELLING THE CITY.

ATLANTA Aug. 14th 1864.

...fire upon the city with six batteries ...night, their batteries being stationed ...Peach tree and Williams' Mills road in ...College and Rolling Mill. The fire ...and continued with four o'clock, A. M.— ...shells entered the frame store house of ...Marietta Street, between Peach tree and ...to some loose cotton. The flames ...the building was soon in flames. The ...Engine Number 3 replied promptly.— ...stated their fire on that ...but they stood their ground despite the ...and succeeded in saving the large warehouse ...and other buildings on the square from ... ...No other damage was injured, the women ...having sought safety in the bomb-proofs.

...along the entire line to-day. No move... ...enemy is reported.

LATER.

...Aug. 15.—At a late hour yesterday evening the ...attempted to drive in our pickets on the centre, ...skirmish they were repulsed. There was ...along the lines throughout the night and ...few shells have been thrown into the city ...to carry our centre, which had a Scriptu... ...brew pasted on them

...cavalry dashed into Decatur this ...moved in the direction of Cobb's mill, and a ...instant is reported to be in Decatur. Their ...another movement on our right. Lively ...going on on our centre this evening. Every ...better and more hopeful than at any time ...campaign.

NORTHERN NEWS.

PETERSBURG, Aug. 14th, 1864.

The New York Herald, of the 11th instant, contains five ...columns of the proceedings of a great mass meeting re... ...McClellan for President. One hundred thou... ...people were present.

The Queen of England in proroguing Parliament, declared ...the policy of the Government were to adhere to the neu... ...policy.

The Herald says that Grant, when he visited Washing... ...left the army of the Potomac commanded by Butler, ...that neither he nor Grant wants Meade removed.

The Herald says that if Stanton is removed, Butler will ...be Secretary of War.

FROM THE UNITED STATES—STEAMER TALLAHASSEE CAPTURES SEVEN PRIZES—FROM EUROPE, &c.

RICHMOND, Aug. 15th, 1864.

...papers of the 13th inst. have been received. ...contain nothing definite from the Shenandoah Valley. ...Early is retiring before superior forces, who ...advancing upon him.

...A telegram from New York reports the capture and des... ...of seven vessels, about sixty miles Southeast of ...Sandy Hook, by a new Confederate steamer called the ...Tallahassee.

...An arrival from New Orleans brings the report that the ...Confederates are in strong force outside of Algiers, and ...were fortifying the position with the intention of making ...a base of operations.

...Guerrillas continue very active in Kentucky.

...Sherman has not resigned, and says, having been solicit... ...to accept of the office he will not voluntarily relinquish it.

...Riots are breaking out in Ohio and other States, ...resisting the payment of the draft until an attempt ...can be made to negotiate a fair peace, based on the ...Constitution and Union.

...The New York Herald thinks the time has arrived when ...Administration, on behalf of peace and reunion, may ...honorably open the door to an armistice, and a con... ...of all the States. The Herald advises Lincoln to ...send three commissioners to Richmond.

...The Paris Press, under reserve announces the conclu... ...of peace between Germany and Denmark. Terms un... ...

...The Confederate loan was still advancing. United States ...stocks were further depressed.

FURTHER UNITED STATES NEWS—THE EXPLOSION AT CITY POINT.

...A special dispatch from Petersburg to-day to the Whig, ...says the Washington Chronicle of the 12th inst. contains ...full account of the recent explosion at City Point. It ...says the explosion was the most terrific of the kind since ...the history of gunpowder. Two barges loaded with am... ...munition of various kinds, moored off City Point, were ...blown to atoms, with all their contents, consisting of about, ...in all, three thousand barrels of shot, shell and canister, ...were hurled in all directions amid volumes of black smoke, ...and an avalanche of broken timbers. A new warehouse ...fifty feet long, and fifty feet wide, on the wharf, ...filled with commissary stores, was shattered into frag... ...ments. Adams' Express office adjoining the government ...buildings also a train of cars were destroyed. Fifty four ...persons were killed, and one hundred and eight wounded, ...principally blacks.

FROM MOBILE.

MOBILE, Aug 14

...Major Carroll, agent for the exchange of prisoners, arrived ...here to-day from the fleet in the lower bay, ...where he had gone to effect an exchange of the Dauphin Island prisoners.

...Farragut stated that the prisoners were placed at the ...disposal of Canby and he could do nothing.

...Arrangements were made to send packages to the prisoners from their friends.

...Gen Maury has ordered the officers and soldiers to remove their families forthwith, and non-combatants are again ordered to leave the city.

...The enemy are busily cruising the bay, in sight.

...Heavy forces are in North Mississippi, their destination reported to be Mobile,

FROM COL. MOSBY.

RICHMOND, Aug. 16th, 1861.

Col. Mosby reports officially that he attacked the enemy's supply train near Perryville, on the 13th, and captured and destroyed seventy-five loaded wagons, secured over two hundred prisoners, including several officers, between five and six hundred horses and mules, and upwards of two hundred beef cattle; also many valuable stores. A considerable number of the enemy were killed and wounded. Mosby lost two killed and three wounded.

DUEL.

RICHMOND, VA., Aug. 16th, 1864.

A duel was fought this morning, near the city, between Mr. Daniel, Editor of the Examiner, and Mr. Elmore, Treasurer of the Confederate Treasury Department. Mr. Daniel received a flesh wound above the ankle. The correspondence grew out of a publication in the local column of the Examiner on the 1st inst., relative to the arrest of a detective attempting to bribe another detective to suppress certain facts injurious to the reputation of a high official of the Treasury Department.

FROM THE UNITED STATES.

RICHMOND, August 16th, 1864.

The Baltimore correspondent of the New York Post says that Winter Davis has written a call for a National Convention at Buffalo in September, to nominate a candidate for President.

Released prisoners report that the Tallahassee is commanded by John Taylor Wood.

The New York Post says that the McClellan meeting did not express [?] or meet the approbation of the leaders of the Democratic party. Neither the leaders nor the Democratic masses were present.

The Indian troubles in the Northwest are increasing in magnitude.

There was great excitement in Constantinople last month in consequence of the suppression of Protestant establishments by an armed force.

FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, Aug. 16th, 1864.

The Yankees have been unusually demonstrative on the New Market road, below the city, to-day. It is reported that they are attempting a flank movement, which will probably lead to active operations in that quarter.

CAVALRY SKIRMISH BELOW RICHMOND—THE YANKEE CAVALRY DRIVEN BACK.

RICHMOND, Aug. 16th, 1864.

The enemy's cavalry advanced on the Charles City Road this morning to White's Tavern, seven miles below the city, where a force of Confederate cavalry engaged them, and a severe skirmishing continued until this afternoon, when they drove the Yankees back several miles. No further particulars received.

FROM MOBILE.—FIGHT IN MISSISSIPPI.

MOBILE, Aug. 15th, 1864.

This evening two monitors and five gun boats crossed Dog river bar, coming up within two miles of the obstructions, and opened fire for three hours on our batteries and gunboats, doing no damage. One gunboat replied handsomely, the batteries remaining silent. At sunset the enemy hauled off.

A special dispatch to the Register, dated Oxford Miss., Aug. 14th, says that Chalmers dashed into Abbeville, and whipped the enemy, capturing twenty five prisoners. He then fell back four miles, and the enemy attacked him and were repulsed. Our loss was five killed and twenty-five wounded. The enemy lost fifty killed, two hundred and fifty wounded and forty prisoners.

Firing was heard in the direction of Fort Morgan this morning.

For the Journal.

Messrs. Editors:—

Your explanatory paragraph respecting the Navy, like the apology of the Illinois Editor, is eminently fair in appearance, more unjust than the one which preceded it.

You are correct in ascribing the deficiency in the material of the Navy to "the real want of means at the disposal of the head of the department," but most unfair in imputing a want of zeal to his officers.

It is easy to criticise and unregenerate human nature prone to condemn, prefers reckless denunciation to a careful investigation of facts, but is it not unreasonable to expect our hastily and unskilfully constructed vessels to compare with those of the enemy, which are thoroughly equipped, far more heavily armed, and overwhelming in number?

When an unfortunate victim of execrative scribendi, notorious for intermeddling with the concerns of others, throws a handful of dirt upon the escutcheon of the Navy, the friends of the latter are not disturbed, well knowing that impurity cannot long adhere to a fair and polished surface; but, it is different when one of a corps professing to be an exponent of, but, in reality often leading public opinion, assails an arm of the public service, which yields to none in devotion to the cause.

Your remark that the Navy has proved a failure, when submitted to the alembic of reason, can only mean that it has failed to achieve an impossibility. And as to the other remark that all that has been done by the Navy was the result of "dash," an impartial observer would decide, that with such defective means, all aggressive movements depends on dash to be efficient.

A brief reference to past naval encounters will illustrate this far better than argument. In the engagement of Roanoke Island, our force consisted of two armed river boats and five small gunboats, altogether mounting nine guns and carrying one hundred and forty men, while the batilla of the enemy consisted of twenty-three gun boats, mostly of large size, mounting from four to eight guns each, with a crew ranging from eighty to one hundred and twenty men. In the battle near Elizabeth City, three days afterwards, we had our five remaining boats, and two guns in battery, against seventeen of the largest of the enemy's flotilla. The result of those two engagements, the first lasting almost an entire day, was that one of our vessels was sunk, one disabled, two destroyed by ourselves, and one, mounting one gun, with a crew of eighteen men fell into the hands of the enemy.

The Virginia destroyed two of the enemy's frigates and would undoubtedly have overcome the Monitor, had she been enabled to fire bolts, or even round shot into her antagonist. Unfortunately she was provided only with shells which shattered against the thick sides of the iron clad.

On the upper Mississippi our small flotilla of nine boats held the enemy at bay until he brought iron-clads to reinforce his squadron, already numbering three to one.

Respecting the capture of New Orleans, it is worthy of note that all the fighting which preceded it was by the Navy, or under direction, as it were, of naval skill. Gen. Duncan commanded the covering force of Fort Jackson, but the batteries of that Fort were under direction of and fought by Col. Higgins, who, prior to the war, was a Lieutenant in the Navy, and in proof that he was recognized as the Commander of that Fort, Admiral Porter addressed his communications to him, and conjointly with Gen. Duncan he signed the articles of capitulation after the men had mutinied, and all hope of resistence was at an end. Our naval force consisted of one iron-clad, which being immoveable by her machinery, was necessarily fought at anchor; a small iron tug, which sunk one of the enemy's vessels, and was destroyed in a broadside encounter with one of the heaviest of his fleet, and one armed river boat. The commander of the last, and the second in command of the first lost their lives, and the other casualties of this engagement will show, despite the odds, how hotly it was contested. There were in addition five vessels fitted out by the War Department, with the express injunction of Mr. Benjamin, in his letter to General Lovell, that officers of the Navy were specially excluded from their management. It so happened that Mr. Kenson, formerly an officer of the Navy obtained the command of one of them, *the only one of them* which engaged the enemy. He fought well, was overpowered and taken prisoner, and for his gallantry on that occasion has since received an appointment in the Confederate Navy.

The Arkansas fought her way through the enemy's fleet at Vicksburg, and was only lost afterwards in consequence of the utter break down in her machinery. Commander Webb, in the Atlanta, purposed attacking two iron-clads below Savannah. On the assurance of his pilot that there was sufficient depth of water, he directed him to steer for the enemy. Unfortunately the vessel grounded, careened over, could not train her guns, and become, by consequence, indefensible.

On the Rappahannock, a naval detachment of forty men captured two gunboats, each numbering as many in the crew. Lt. Glassel, of the Navy with five men, exploded a torpedo under the bows of the Housatonic; Lieut. Davidson, of the Navy, in like manner exploded one under the stern of the Minnesota; Commander Cooke, in the Albemarle, sunk one of the enemy's squadron, drove the others off, and very master ally aided in the capture of Plymouth. The Raleigh, with but one gun on her sides, dispersed the enemy's quadron off New Inlet, pursued it so long as there was a hope of bringing it to action, and returned, having cruised twelve hours outside—ranged thirteen miles along the coast and ten miles at sea. It was an effort to attack the enemy, but he avoiding the contest, and the steering chains becoming entangled with the propeller, as it had done the evening previous, which rendered her for a time unmanageable, it was decided to recross the bar, the spring tides being then on the descending scale. After another tide the ship would have been compelled to remain outside until the next spring tides, or a period of twelve days, during which a gale of wind would have been certain destruction. It was intended to alter arrangement of the steering apparatus with all expedition for the purpose of again taking the Raleigh out, but, unfortunately, on her return she touched on the outer bar, grounded on the inner one, and the succeeding ebb tide cutting the sand from under her bow, she broke in two from supincumbent weight. This was a result as unforeseen as deplorable, but in the Navy to be censured is it?

The garrison of Fort Fisher had a full view of the proceedings of the Raleigh from daylight that morning, after having listened to the brief engagements with three of the blockading squadron during the night. By that Fort the Raleigh was welcomed with an artillery salute on her return, and to its gallant Commander and his brother officers you are referred, if there be a doubt as to whether the Raleigh proved recreant, or sought to meet the enemy.

Commander Wood, with a naval detachment in boats boarded, captured and destroyed an enemy's gunboat under the guns of a formidable battery. Captain Semmes, first in the "Sumter," and lastly in the Alabama, scoured every sea; sunk one of the enemy's men-of-war, destroyed about one hundred sail of merchantmen, and finally fought her as long as she floated against a fleeter, more heavily armed and partly iron-clad antagonist. In like manner, the "Florida" is now the terror of Yankee commerce, and in a few days the Northern press may team with the depredations of another Confederate cruiser. And to wind up this imperfect catalogue, Admiral Buchanan, now wounded and a prisoner, has fought, against fearful odds, as details will prove, one of the fiercest battles of this sanguinary war. With such facts, matters of history, can it be insinuated that the Navy is deficient in zeal and intrepidity?

VINDEX.

For the Journal.

MOBILE, ALA., Aug 6, 1864.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Early on yesterday morning, as the sun rose to dazzle the cloudless sky, the enemy's fleet were observed to be in full tide of preparation for a demonstration against Fort Morgan, the principal work of the outer defences of this city. The rapid exchange of telegraphs, and the constant plying of boats to and from Admiral Farragut's Flag Ship Hartford, gave assurance that the hour for action was at hand. At six A. M. their line of battle commenced to move two deep; first were two turretted monitors, followed by two iron-plated double-enders, then the Hartford, with a small steamer on her off side, her near side being well protected with chains, run from stem to stern and below her water lines; the small vessel was evidently intended to render her assistance if required. When near abreast of the Fort, the monitors, double-enders and Hartford opened fire, which led along their entire line.—The Fort replied with vigor and good precision, as one of the monitors, commanded by A. M. Craven, sunk almost instantly. Three men swam to the Fort. Craven jumped into his boat and pushed off; only one man succeeded in getting with him, the balance of one hundred and eighteen men went down, the water closing over them like an angry wave breaking on the beach.

Immediately inside the Fort lay Admiral F. Buchanan, of Hampton Roads celebrity, in his iron-clad ram Tennessee, of six guns; the Morgan, Gaines and Selma, side-wheel wooden vessels of six guns each, which were in line of battle, and at once opened fire upon the advancing enemy; and here the sight was magnificently grand to see; broadside after broadside poured into the enemy, who now numbered fourteen sail inside the Fort. But it was soon manifest that our little squadron of four vessels could not long contend against so powerful a fleet. The contest had now lasted about two hours, both parties lessened their fire as if by consent.

Buchanan run up his signals, "follow the motions of the commanding officer;" "sink, but don't surrender," on which the engagement recommenced with greater fury than before. The Fort was then out of range to do much injury. The Gaines had a shell in her magazine, and another in her bread room, which caused her to leak badly.—She was fast settling by the stern, and soon went down in three fathoms water, with seventeen shot in her hull.—She was commanded by Lieut. John W. Bennett, of Maryland. The Morgan was attacked by a frigate, from which she refused while fighting into shoal water. Her enormous adversary could not follow, and she escaped with very little damage.

In this latter engagement the monitors and the two double enders surrounded the "Tennessee;" her steering gear was struck, which left her unmanageable; her smoke-stack was so perforated with shot that it fell overboard close by the deck, and this prevented the possibility of making steam, and filled her gun deck with smoke. Them, and not till then, did this brave old veteran *surrender;* neither did he quit her deck until shot down. A despatch from his Surgeon, D. B. Conrad, describes his wound as a fracture of the thigh, which may require amputation.

In this engagement the Old North State furnished one Commander, P. M. Murphy, of the "Selma," who fought his ship against the Hartford (sixteen guns,) with much skill, until all hope of victory vanished, and then as if madness drove him on, he ran up, fired a broadside into her and surrendered.

Thus ended an engagement which will be long remembered, and cannot fail to find a high place on the calendar of history's page.

I left the forts at 8 P. M., just as Admiral Farragut sent in a flag of truce asking permission to bury his dead near the fort, and to send his wounded to "Pensacola." Gen (Bamrd) Page refused, and hence their dead were thrown overboard.

In the latter part of the engagement, a little steamer called the Philippi attempted to pass the fort, but a broadside sunk her. Killed one man, and cut the leg off another, which they left behind in their haste to abandon her. They were thrown overboard before we fired the vessel.

The casualties in the fort are very slight, being two killed and five wounded; all the enemy's attention was given to the fleet of Buchanan, with slight long range fire upon the Fort.

One of our men escaped from whom I obtained the following list of killed and wounded. Of the former—the killed are C. Kitchen and John Silk, Lt. Comstock, Ex. Officer, J. K. Murray, Master's mate, W. Hall, Gunner's mate, and ten men. Wounded—Admiral Buchanan, J. C. Connell and Wm. Rogers, Engineers, and Captain Peter M. Murphy and fifteen men.

By this man I learn that all our wounded are gone to Pensacola.

Yours, &c., &c.,

"IVY GREEN."

As in some measure additional to, or explanatory of the list of killed and wounded given by our correspondent, we append the following which we find in the Charleston *Courier*:—

PARTICULARS OF THE MOBILE NAVAL BATTLE.—The following is a list of casualties from D. B. Conrad, Fleet Surgeon of the Mobile squadron:

TENNESSEE, FLAG SHIP MOBILE SQUADRON.

Killed: John Silk, first class fireman, and Ed. Killkenny, fireman.

Admiral Buchanan, compound comminuted fracture of the right leg. Tibia only, from the splinter; it may require amputation. He is now doing very well, and in no danger as yet. Wm. Moore, seaman, terribly wounded, right arm torn at shoulder. J. C. O'Connell, Second Assistant Engineer, slightly, shoulder and thigh by splinter, in no danger. A. P. Post, pilot, slightly, face and ear, doing very well; Wm. Rogers, 3d Assistant Engineer, very slightly, shoulder, by splinter; Wm. Dailey, seaman, badly in head, in no danger; James Barry, marine, ear and face; J. McCann, marine, slightly.

SUMMARY.

Killed	2
Wounded	8

STEAMER SELMA.

Lieutenant and Executive Officer, John Comstock, killed instantly. "Stand by your guns my men," were his last words. John R. Murray, Master's mate, killed. Wm. Hall, gunner's mate, killed. James Rooney, seaman, killed.—James Montgomery, seaman, killed. Bernard Eyler, O. S. mariner killed. W. R. Frisby, landsman, killed. C. Shephead, killed. Captain Pat. W. Murphy, slightly wounded in left wrist, doing well. Daniel Lenhan, seaman, in left chest. Henry Frazer landsman, slight. John Gillihan, seaman, left arm, slight. John Shield, seaman, contusion of face, slight, John Villa, slight. John Davis, slight.

SUMMARY.

Killed	6
Wounded	7

For the Journal.

Editors Wilmington Journal:

While the entire Confederacy is justly mourning over the unlooked for loss of Forts Gaines and Powell, it is painful to see that this lament can find no other utterance in private and public than by heaping shame and obloquy on the officers and men entrusted with the defence of these strongholds. All the journals of the day, in editorials and notices of correspondents, the bravos and the generals of the street corners and shop-counters, and the old ladies over their tea, combine in one howl of "treachery, cowardice and shameful conduct," which they take for granted *principally* because nothing better presents itself to their minds to solve the mystery, and which means in fact nothing more than that *principally* the event is unexplained.

Is it not a very undignified mode of lamenting over a temporary calamity, by a great people struggling for freedom, this heaping of slander and calumny on men who formerly have shown themselves to be honorable and brave? Would it not be more proper to have more patience? Is there any need of this dire haste to blacken the character of our troops and to weaken our confidence in them? God help those poor soldiers,—their sorrows are great enough in all reality, and should we add to it by dishonoring them, and saddening the hearts of their relatives, which, no doubt, each of the garrison has left behind to our care, without thought or inquiry.

Without knowing any more of the details of this deplorable occurrence than furnished by the newspapers, still, to the writer, it seems that enough is stated to show that other causes than "treachery and cowardice" may have led to this surrender.

Let us see. We are informed that Fort Gaines is situated on the East end of Dauphine Island, which lies West of the channel at the entrance of Mobile Bay, and that Fort Powell is on another island some five miles Northwest of Fort Gaines; that some 5,000 or 6,000 Yankee troops had landed on the West end of Dauphine Island, and finally, that a Yankee fleet of some 25 or more ships, after destroying our little fleet of 4 vessels, had entered the Bay and taken possession of the anchorage.

Fort Gaines was therefore cut of from all relief which could be sent by water, and surrounded on *all* sides by the enemy; on the South, East and North by their fleet, mounting some 200 guns of the heaviest calibre, and on the West side by an army of say 6,000 men—not to speak of the enemy's ships which held possession of the Mississippi Sound North of the island and 6 miles West N. West of Fort Gaines.

To oppose this armada, Col. Anderson had, it appears, an average strong Fort, 600 men for its defence and six months stores.

It is but natural to suppose that the guns of the Yankee ships were, besides ten or eleven times more numerous, also of superior calibre than those of the fort, and that therefore to attacking fire from three sides could not well have been answered by Col. Anderson, or if he had, that it could not have effected much. The presumption is that the enemy's fire (outranging his) would soon have driven his men into their bomb proofs, and also that perhaps the few who might have stood by their guns, would have soon been picked off by the enemy's sharp shooters, posted behind the sand hills which surround the fort and make excellent cover.

What could, under such circumstances, the garrison of 600 do to prevent an escalade of the land force of 4,000 Yankees, which were no doubt ready for that movement and long before any relief could be sent?

Is it not reasonable to suppose, nay, almost certain, that these troops would have success fully stormed the place and put the garrison to the sword, just as our forces did the garrison of Fort Pillow?

To be sure, our men might have fought, and *would have* died, but never could have prevented the capture of the place. And is the blood of our citizen soldiery so cheap; have we so many men to spare that we should demand such a bootless exhibit of bravery? Shall we call them "traitors and cowards" when thus not sacrificing their lives?

What did the Commander of Fort Pillow gain by his refusal to surrender? Surely not respect, but the execration, for his want of sense and humanity, of both friend and foe.

Under such circumstances as these, a commander's duty is plain. When a place becomes untenable he should save the lives of his men. Col. Anderson has done so. Let us respect him for doing his duty, and pity him in his misfortune.

ALABAMA.

From the Richmond Enquirer, Aug. 12.

THE NEWS.

FROM MOBILE—OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE NAVAL ENGAGEMENT.

The naval engagement in Mobile bay on the 6th, though resulting in the final discomfiture of our little fleet, attests the heroism of our sailors, and puts upon record an instance of valor and endurance, under the most unequal circumstances, which will render the engagement as glorious to the South as it will be memorable. We append the official report which was received by the Secretary of the Navy on yesterday, from the naval officer in command. The details which are given in this report will effectually strip the enemy of the laurels of victory, albeit *success* crowned their efforts. But for the as yet unexplained surrender of Fort Gaines, we could point to the defence of Mobile, with sentiments of unmingled pride. The following is the official report:

MOBILE, Aug. 9th, 1864.

Hon. S. R. MALLORY, Secretary of the Navy:

Sir:—The enemy steamed in through the main entrance with four monitors and about sixteen heavy vessels of war. The Tecumseh, commanded by T. A. M. Craven, was sunk with nearly all her crew, and also another gunboat, the Phillippi, which I subsequently burned. The Richmond, Hartford and Brooklyn, in line of battle, followed by the remainder of the fleet, pushed by Fort Morgan under full head way, where they were encountered by the Tennessee, Morgan, Gaines and Selma. The Tennessee and the other vessels steamed in close range of the advancing force and poured a heavy fire into the leading ships. After a desperate engagement between the fleets, the Gaines retired to Fort Morgan in a sinking condition—the Selma, cut off, surrendered—and the Morgan escaped to Fort Morgan.—The Tennessee, so far uninjured, steamed towards the whole fleet, and after an obstinate fight, surrendered—her rudder disabled—her smoke stack carried away; and, as we suppose, her crew in an exhausted and smothering condition. On the Tennessee, Admiral Buchanan was severely wounded by a splinter in the leg, and two were killed and several wounded among her crew. On the Gaines there were two killed and two wounded. On the Morgan, one was wounded, and on the Selma there were eight killed, including her executive officer, Lt. J. H. Comstock, and seven were wounded. The enemy suffered severely, and he requested permission to bury his dead.

Respectfully,

W. W. HARRISON,
Comd'g C. S. N.

Comparison of Federal and Confederate Naval Forces Engaged.

FEDERAL FORCE.

	No. of Guns.
Hartford, flag-ship, screw sloop,	20
Winnebago, two-turret monitor,	4
Chickasaw, " "	4
Tecumseh, one-turret "	2
Manhattan, " "	2
Richmond, screw sloop, 1st class,	18
Brooklyn, " " "	24
Monongahela, " 2nd class,	12
Lackawana, " "	14
Ocida, " "	14
Mississippee, " "	13
Galena, " "	14
Gennessee, " "	8
Metacomet, double-ender, side-wheel,	10
Dagger, " "	10
Port Royal, " "	8
Chenenaugh, " "	9
Kennebec, screw gunboat,	4
Penola, "	4
Fascia, "	4
Pembeia, "	7
Pequito, "	5
Tennessee, "	2
Oswalp, tug,	2
Pelinppi, "	6
Glasgow, "	2
Jessamine, "	2
Buc Pthorne, "	2
Vessels, 28. Guns,	222

CONFEDERATE FORCE.

	No. of Guns
Tennessee, iron-clad ram,	6
Morgan, side-wheel gunboat,	10
Gaines, " "	10
Selma, " "	6
Vessels, 4. Guns,	32

THE DYING MOZART.—Wolfgang Mozart, the great German composer, died at Vienna in the year 1791.—There is something beautiful and touching in the circumstances of his death. His sweetest song was the last he sung. The Requiem. He had been employed upon this exquisite piece for several weeks, his soul filled with inspirations of richest melody, and already claiming kindred with immortality. After giving it its last touch, and breathing into it that undying spirit of song which was to consecrate it through all time, as his "cygnean strain," he fell into a gentle and quiet slumber. At length the light footsteps of his daughter Emilie awoke him. "Come hither," said he, "my Emilie—my task is done—the Requiem—*my* Requiem is finished."

"Say not so, dear father," said the gentle girl, interrupting him, as tears stood in her eyes. "You must be better—you look better, for even now your cheek has a glow upon it—I am sure we will nurse you well again—let me bring you something refreshing." "Do not deceive yourself, my love," said the dying father, "this wasted form can never be restored by human aid. From heaven's mercy alone do I look for aid, in this my dying hour. You spoke of refreshment, my Emilie—take these my last notes—sit down to my piano here—sing with them the hymn of your sainted mother—let me once more hear those tones which have been so long my solace and delight." Emilie obeyed, and with a voice enriched with tenderest emotion sung the following stanzas:

Spirit! thy labor is o'er!
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

Spirit! look not on the strife,
Or the pleasures of earth with regret—
Pause not on the threshold of limitless life,
To mourn for the day that is set.

Spirit! no fetters can bind,
No wicked have power to molest;
There the weary like thee—the wretched shall find
A haven, a mansion of rest.

Spirit! how bright is the road
For which thou art now on the wing.
Thy home it will be, with thy Saviour and God,
Their loud hallelujah to sing.

As she concluded, she dwelt for a moment upon the low melancholy notes of the piece, and then turning from the instrument looked in silence for the approving smile of her father. It was the still passionless smile which the rapturous and joyous spirit left—with the seal of death upon those features.

Bad Effects of Puffing.

It is a great thing for one to find his name in print—to be praised by editors and read of by the public.—There are few persons who do not like it, and fewer still who will go out of their way to avoid having such notice taken of them. And it is a pleasant thing to write in praise of those who deserve it; but we regret to say the effect is not always good. It too often excites people's vanity, something which should never be excited. The veriest dog, whether two or four legged, may be made to feel, by a little puffing that he is better than any one of his fellows. It takes sensible and sagacious animals to stand it.

We have a case or two in point. Sometime since, a bobtail cat at the Reporter office—the ugliest cat we ever saw—was puffed by that paper as the best in use in the city. The next day pussy got above such accommodations as the Reporter office afforded, and took up her boarding and lodging at the Gee House. She was well known by the other boarders, but they did not think very well of her. They said that she was "stuck up"—or that her tail was, what little there was of it.

No longer ago than yesterday afternoon, the Reporter made favourable mention of a stump-tail dog which the editor saw on Broad street. In less than an hour after the paper made its appearance, the dog, feeling his importance, commenced "putting on airs," and he took up his abode at the Gee House. Here the stump tail dog met the bobtail cat. Pussy not liking his appearance—and thinking perhaps, if cats ever think, that he was mocking her with his 'curtailed narrative'—pitched into him. So there was a fight. The dog killed the cat, and Col. Edwards drove him from the hotel, as he and all other good landlords always do those who do not conduct themselves properly. Now see what has been done by the Reporter's puff. Poor pussy has lost her life, and the dog his boarding place. The Reporter must quit puffing.—*Mississippian.*

Impressions received in youth being the most lasting, it concerns all parents to see that their children receive only such as are just and proper. None but good books should be placed in their hands.

State Matters.

Three Hundred and Ninety-ninth Day.

The number of shots fired by Battery Gregg at Fort Sumter since our last report has been 201. Battery Gregg also threw twenty shells at the city. There was also an interchange of shots between the batteries of Sullivan's and Morris' Islands—the former firing 38 and the latter 40 shots. Battery Gregg also fired three shots at Fort Ripley.

During the day, three vessels, apparently deeply laden, passed the bar, going southward.

FOUR HUNDRETH DAY.

The summary of the firing from the harbor batteries yesterday is as follows; Battery Gregg fired at Fort Sumter 66 shots; Battery Gregg at Battery Simkins 14 shots; Batteries Simkins and Cheves at Battery Gregg 97 shots; Battery Wagner at Battery Simkins 56 shots. There has been no further shelling of the city since our last report.—*Chas. Mercury, 13th.*

MEN—ARMIES.

[Washington Correspondence of the N. Y. World]

It is easy to arrive at the total number of men called out since the outbreak of the rebellion. It is given concisely in the following table:

NUMBER OF MEN SUMMONED TO THE FIELD.

Under President's first call, April 19, 1861	77,875
Volunteers, for the war, 1861	660,971
Under President's call of July 1, 1862	500,000
Militia called out in Aug., 1862	300,000
Militia called out in June, 1863	120,000
By conscription, July, 1863, say	250,000
Since 17th of October, 1863	700,000
Total	2,408,846
Deduct militia and "three months" men	497,875
Balance	1,910,961

Thus it is seen that the enormous number of one million nine hundred and ten thousand nine hundred and sixty-one men have been placed in the field, exclusive of the temporarily-serving militia, of the black soldiers, and of the hundred days men who recently offered their services.

The Philadelphia Age gives the total number in the field as six hundred and sixty thousand, divided as in the annexed table:

Gen. Grant's army	120,000
Washington and its vicinity	40,000
Maryland and Delaware	50 000
Gen. Hunter's force	20,000
Shenandoah Valley and West Virginia	20,000
Fortress Monroe, Norfolk Yorktown, &c	20,000
Gen. Sherman's army	130,000
Kentucky and Tennessee	50 000
Vicksburg, Memphis, Port Hudson, &c	40 000
Missouri and Arkansas	40,000
Gen. Banks army	20 000
In North Carolina	15 000
In South Carolina	25,000
Florida and Mobile	10 000
On the Pacific Coast	20,000
Indian Territory, Minnesota, &c	20,000
In the North, at various places	50 000
Total	600 000

THE KILKENNY CATS.—I have often wondered why none of your correspondents who are natives of Kilkenny have given you the real version of the tale of the Kilkenny Cats. I have seen the subject frequently noticed, but I have never seen the following accurate version of the occurrence which led to the generally received and erroneous story of the Kilkenny Cats. During the rebellion which occurred in Ireland in 1798 (or may be in 1803) Kilkenny was garrisoned by a regiment of Hessian soldiers, whose custom it was to tie together in one of their barrack rooms two cats by their respective tails, and then to throw them face to face across a line generally used for drying clothes. The cats naturally become infuriated, and scratched each other in the abdomen until death ensued to one or both of them, and terminated their sufferings. The officers of the corps at length ultimately made acquainted with these barbarous acts of cruelty, and they resolved to put an end to them and punish the offenders. In order to effect this purpose an officer was ordered to inspect his each barrack room daily, and to report to the commanding officer in what state he found the room. The cruel soldiers, determined not to lose the daily torture of the wretched cats, generally employed one of their comrades to watch the approach of the officer, in order that the cats might be liberated and take refuge in flight before the visit of the officer to the scene of their torture. On one occasion the "look out man" neglected his duty, and the officer of the day was heard ascending the stair while the cats were undergoing their customary torture. One of the troopers immediately seized a sword from the arm rack and with a single blow divided the tails of the two cats. The cats of course, escaped through the open windows of the room, and immediately afterwards the officer entered, who inquired what was the cause of the two bleeding cats' tails being suspended on the clothes line, and was told in reply that "two cats had been fighting in the room, that it was found impossible to separate them, and that they fought so desperately that they had devoured each other up with the exception of their two tails," which may have satisfied Captain Schummelkettel but would not have deluded any person but a beery Prussian.

Notes and Queries

Paris Correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer.

Capt. Semmes—Bishop Lynch.

PARIS, June 30th, 1864.

Having allowed the last mail to go out without sending you a letter, I am unwilling to risk my reputation as a good correspondent by not writing this month, although what I have to say may be of little interest.—Whatever may be thought of the prudence of Captain Semmes' duel with the Kearsarge, there is but one opinion of the gallantry displayed by him and all his crew. In England he is feted as the lion of the day, and the members of the Army and Navy Club have opened a subscription to present him with a sword instead of that which he dropped into the sea to save it from Yankee hands.

Mr. Slidell, who, I had begun to hope, was growing reconciled to the retirement which is the only fitting position of an unrecognized diplomatist, has taken the opportunity to remind the public of his existence through the "Constitutionnel," in whose columns he declines all responsibility in the loss of the Alabama. I heard one of his good natured friends, and it is astonishing how many he has made here, say that if it had been the Kearsarge that had gone to the bottom, he would not have been so ready with his disclaimer. The Captain of the Kearsarge, Jno. Winslow, as he signs himself in a very Ajax vein, is baying at France and England for robbing him of his prisoners, and is filling newspapers with his silly threats or regrets. The sea lawyers whom the United States put in command of their vessels have the strangest way of reading international law that was ever heard of. Captain John has a fancy that all the world is a dependency of Fort Warren.—He has only been laughed at for his sins.

We have had Bishop Lynch, of Charleston, here for

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, AUG. 13, 1864.

SOME DISASTERS we must look for in any campaign and some, *of course*, we must experience. Perhaps we *ought to be* satisfied when we know that the balance of *advantage* has been largely, we might almost say, uniformly on our side.

The trans-Mississippi has, during the present season, been almost wholly cleared of the enemy, and at a loss to him almost without parallel in modern warfare.—GRANT, who was to take Richmond by the 4th of July, now acts on the defensive, and is dictated to by LEE, and we shall be much mistaken if the next great battle of the Virginia campaign be not fought on Northern soil, or for the defence of the North. The question is, not now whether GRANT can or will take Richmond, but whether he can or will prevent LEE from taking Washington City. It is the North and not the South that is menaced. We do not say we *know*, but we certainly *believe*, that both the armies now or lately in the neighborhood of the James, are rapidly being transferred North, and that the seat of war will necessarily also be transferred North. It may be that GRANT is following in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor, MCCLELLAN, and is changing his base;—this we think is likely. Some peculiar developments may be looked for from that quarter before very long.

It is hardly probable, indeed, it is hardly possible, that the enemy in the neighborhood of Atlanta should long escape disaster. He must go on or retreat, and either seems to us to be about equally hazardous.—SHERMAN, like GRANT, has reached the turning point of his campaign, and we think that, hereafter, the Confederates and not the Federals will have it in their power to dictate subsequent movements.

If an inexplicable disaster has occurred at Mobile, it is simply an exceptional case, and we think it neither dangerous nor irremediable. It is startling because it is unexpected, and because, also, it is out of keeping with the general course of events during the present year. It is also painful because it involves the suspicion of treachery, and thus sows the seeds of distrust, but even of this there is no positive assurance, and if there was, it could apply only to the guilty parties, and ought not to be allowed to cause us to despair of the Republic, the prospects of which are *really* brighter than they have been at any former time since the breaking out of the war.

Peace may not be near at hand, but still the prospect is brighter than ever before. Of course if peace ever *does* come—(and of course it *will* come)—we are growing nearer to it day by day. Some people, not usually very sanguine, even venture to predict that we will have peace in ninety days, &c., &c. We should be very much gratified if we could feel satisfied of this fact and could come to any definite conclusion upon the subject. We think that the elements of peace already exist, and that influences are at work calculated to develope them, perhaps sooner than most of us expect, still there may be counteracting influences for which allowance must be made, although *how much* that allowance ought to be, experience can alone determine.

Under all the circumstances, to use the favourite expression of the venerable THOMAS RITCHIE, "the skies are bright and brightening."

GOING down the river past the New Inlet, and, consequently, past Fort Fisher, a passenger can see with a good glass, or indeed without a glass if his eyes are good, a number of Yankee blockaders right in the track of vessels coming into or leaving this port by the New Inlet. We think we saw about eight yesterday—one of them being a big fellow, apparently a first class, steam frigate. Off the main bar there were only six and one of them also very large. No doubt there were others cruising around.

It must be rather tantalizing for these fierce wardogs to lay outside and see the blockade running vessels in the river, and they must see them, for, of course, if the Yankees are visible from the decks of our boats in the river, our boats must in turn be visible from their decks.

It must be a monotonous business, this thing of laying off our bars like a cat at a mouse hole, trying to snap up some unfortunate vessel and crew.

By the way, sometime last week, we think, the enemy got poking around in a new tug, coming up to the main bar in a most audacious manner. However that was, the tug got aground not very far from Baldhead, and they blew her up, or burned her, or did both, to keep her from falling into our hands. Her bones are there now, but not bleaching, for they looked charred and black. Of course, when we saw all these things which we did do, we had succeeded in getting out of town for a day.

FARRAGUT, the Admiral who ran past the forts at the mouth of Mobile Bay, is, we believe, the same who forced his way up to New Orleans. He is a Tennesseean, and would appear to be a bold, able and enterprising sailor, or, as somebody calls him, a sea soldier. He is the most dangerous man, in his line, that the Yankees have. This we must admit, and we may as well do so freely. As a naval people the Yankees are skillful—enterprising and successful. Their navy officers are well-educated, and masters of their profession—so are ours, but of course the enemy has all the advantage in the world in the way of vessels. That we cannot help now. We would have better vessels if we could; perhaps we might have been able to have secured better vessels, or even to have competed with the North, if we had taken the matter in time. This we think is questionable; at any rate the chance is over, so far as this war is concerned, and there is no use in crying over what cannot now be mended. Admiral FARRAGUT, although inside of the bar is not yet up at Mobile, nor do we think he can get up there without the assistance of a larger army than LINCOLN can send for that purpose at present. This Mobile affair is the only black spot this year, and that is not so black after all.

"THE AGE," a Southern Eclectic Magazine, published in Richmond by ERNEST LAGARDE & Co., Proprietors, is on our table, or at least its April issue is. We suppose the disturbed state of things at and around Richmond prevented the earlier issue of this number, which is very much behind. The Age is really a valuable Magazine, and we trust will not be again interferred with.

MR. NATHANIEL BOYDEN, a former member of the U. S. Congress and recently a member of the Senate of North Carolina from Rowan county, has been defeated by Mr. MARSH. Mr. BOYDEN, while calling himself a VANCE man, was far more violent in his Holdenism, than W. W. HOLDEN himself. It would seem that Mr. E. J. WARREN, another exceedingly bitter opponent of President DAVIS, from Beaufort county, has also been left out of the next Legislature. There is such a thing as going too far, and these gentlemen, as well as Mr. HOLDEN, have begun to find that out.

THE press dispatches from Mobile, as published in our paper on the 10th instant, states that Forts Morgan and Gaines had both surrendered to the Yankee fleet. We so understood the dispatch to read when it was received here. We are pleased to have it in our power to state that so far as regards Fort Morgan we were in error, or rather the telegram as it was received caused us to make the error. It should have read: "Although Fort Morgan signalled Fort Gaines this morning," &c. We are pleased to be able to make the correction, and also to learn from the dispatch published yesterday morning, that Fort Morgan is yet ours, with every prospect of holding out. We hope we have a man there.—*Daily Journal, 12th.*

THE vote of Bladen County for Governor was Vance, 472; Holden, 28. A correspondent says that Holden's friends were in the swamp and would not come out.—Melvin has a majority of 205 for Sheriff. Senate.—Ellis, 279; Pritchett, 188. Commons—Russ, 236; Currie, 194.

☞ The first importation of new Printing Types into the Confederacy from England, is due to the *Richmond Dispatch*, which paper is now printed on English face, imported through the "efficient" blockade. The *Dispatch* begins to look like old times.

[Army Correspondence of the Journal.]

THE CONTINUATION OF GEN. EARLY'S ANTI-SCORBUTIC CAMPAIGN.

BIVOUAC NEAR BUNKER'S HILL, VA., Aug. 1st, 1864.

When you last heard from us, we were in camp between Berryville and Charlestown, with a promise that we should there enjoy the rest and comforts which a hospitable neighborhood offered so abundantly. But our stay was destined to be short.

Gen. Breckinridge's corps was in position to watch the Charlestown Turnpike, while Rodes, Ramseur and Gordon of Early's corps, guarded Rock's, Snicker's and Ashby's Gaps. Our cavalry in mean time was partly on outpost duty, and resting in camp to recruit, after their excessive labor in the campaign in the enemy's country.

We purposely omitted to tell you of an exciting mishap which occurred on the east side of the Blue Ridge, near Snicker's Gap. Early in the day we had intimation that a force of Yankees, indefinitely stated as to numbers, was hovering about our wagon train. Our train was between two divisions of infantry, but unprotected upon the flanks, and marching in single line.

About noon a heavy cloud of dust was raised upon the right of the road, which proved to be a body of cavalry two or three hundred strong, a party of Averill's command. We were on the slope of a hill when the alarm was given of the approach of the enemy. Our column was halted, and having gained the summit of the hill, the action was much more distinct to us than to those nearer, the clouds of dust being almost impenetrable.

It seems this cavalry had been in ambush near the road, and as soon as our wagon train came full in view, they put two rifle pieces in position, which soon commenced shelling vigorously, while a squadron of horsemen charged upon our unprotected train, carrying off about thirty wagons before our infantry came up. Col. Cook (now Gen'l) came up with his Brigade of Georgians, and pursued the enemy, killing and wounding five or six, and capturing three. All of the wagons except six, which belonged to Gen. Ransom's Cavalry (Macaulsda' Brigade,) and which the infantry troops declared to be only loads of calico, were recaptured, together with the mules; the enemy's artillery, and a quantity of small arms were also taken. It is rather doubtful if this boldness of the Yankees did us any harm. We lost only one poor fellow, a wagoner from Grimes' brigade, in the skirmish. It was asserted that a Q. M. killed a Yankee Sergeant with his own hands, but we heard a "shooter" claim the same thing; and in corroboration of the latter statement Gen'l Cooke said he (the Yankee) was killed by one of his men, who threw himself between him and the Yankee when he was attacked unarmed. The scene was quite an exciting one for a few moments, and has had its good effect. It taught a simple but important lesson to those who should have known better. An accident of this sort, *frequently* occuring, would put, in serious jeopardy our entire transportation, which we assure you is now quite small.

That "*audacious Rebel Chieftain*"—*Mosby*—passed our column while we were going through Snicker's Gap. He is Captain General of all of that section of the country, and is constantly on the alert to inflict some blow upon the Yankees. His name is a terror to every Yankee wagon driver and Quartermaster in this Department. He so fully impressed the Maryland people that his little squad was A. P. Hill's advance guard, and that the 2d Army Corps was at the mouth of the Monocacy supporting our left flank, that it was actually believed not only by the Washingtonians, but by some of our officers. Such a man is worth having!

But to return to our narrative. Our camp was aroused at three o'clock Monday, the 18th July, by the occasional discharge of artillery, and we were soon en route for the scene of the conflict. The enemy crossed the Shenandoah at Snicker's Ferry and below, in a considerable force, occupying with his artilery the heights on both sides of the river. We could get no position for artillery, which gave to him the advantage of employing his batteries entirely upon our infantry columns. General Rodes engaged the enemy about 4 o'clock, and the tale is soon told: The Yankees were driven pell-mell into the river, with a heavy loss in killed and wounded; but few prisoners fell into our hands. Generals Cox and Grimes lost more heavily than any other brigades.

We have to lament the death of Col. Owens, who fell leading Grimes' brigade. His remains were deposited in the yard of the venerable old Stone Church near Berryville. Col. Stallings, the gallant commander of the 2d N. C. regiment, and Col. Wood, of the 4th N. C., also fell in this battle. These officers were young men of bright promise; veterans of the hardiest type, schooled under Anderson and Ramseur by the severest discipline, and with the generous impulse and brilliant daring of true patriots, their memories will ever remain fresh in the hearts of the men of this brigade. The remains of Col. Wood were buried with appropriate ceremonies at the residence of a patriotic gentleman in Clarke county—Col. Ware's; and Col. Stallings' remains were deposited in the church yard at Berryville, the ceremony on both occasions was performed by the Rev. Geo. Patterson, Chaplain of the 3d N. C. regiment.

The loss in the 1st and 3d N. C. was small. Luke Korner, Co. D, 3d N. C., was killed, and private Bunis, Co. K, wounded dangerously; private Rogers, Co. B, wounded dangerously; private Edge, Co. C, seriously; private Pipes, Co. G, wounded in the hand; these men were all of the 3d N. C. regiment. We are thankful that our gallant Colonel escaped again the dangers of this battle.

The enemy now made a demonstration towards Front Royal, and we took up line of march through Berryville towards Strasburg, via Whitepost and Newtown. But arriving at Newtown on the 21st, after 18 miles march, we found the town in considerable excitement about a battle which had been fought by Maj. Gen. Ramseur, and of which the most exagerated disasters were rife. We were ordered up to Ramseur's support, but after marching to Kearnstown we found that he was able not only to hold his position but the enemy was afraid of him.

Without assuming to be a critic of military affairs, we will state the army gossip relative to Gen. Ramseur's failure, and your readers can form their own judgement. Gen'l. Ramseur was rear guard of our army, and receiving information from the cavalry that a small force was in line in his rear, he advanced upon them. The General failed to discover the presence of the enemy until close upon them, when he rapidly deployed his brigades but found the Yankee line overlapped his about the length of a brigade. The enemy opened vigorously upon them before they could form, and driving the brigade on the right, the one next to it, the next, and so on, until all, General R. D Johnson's Brigade included, were forced to retire, leaving four pieces of artillery on the field, but saving the caissons and limbers.

Gen. Johnson had fought the Yankees with such success in his front, that, but for his (the enemy's) success on our left, he would have been defeated. The line was soon reformed, however, and the enemy was too discreet to follow up his partial success. We lost 150 prisoners and 4 pieces of artillery, and a few wounded. Among the wounded was Gen. Gaston Lewis, of N. C. This disaster, though slight, was the only one which marred the brilliancy of the campaign.

On the 21st we encamped near Strasburg, about the scene of General Jackson's victory over Shields in his brilliant Valley campaign in '62.

Early on the morning of the 24th the bugles sounded forward, and our army was in motion towards Winchester.—About 2 o'clock we encountered Crook in line of battle, between Kearnstown and Winchester. Coming down upon both flanks at once, Breckinridge on the right and Early on the left, the enemy scarcely made a stand, and was soon flying towards his base on the Potomac. We captured upwards of two hundred prisoners, killed and wounded a considerable number, while fifty would cover our entire loss. Gen. Mulligan, of Western notoriety, was mortally wounded and died. He was a brave officer, and undoubtedly a severe loss to the enemy. Since his death he is found only to have a Colonel's commission. Had he lived, however, he would have passed himself off for a Major General, and, no doubt, exchanged as such.

Having again cleared the way of Yankees, we were soon on the way again to the Potomac. The track of the enemy's retreat was strewn with destroyed wagons. When you know that upwards of a hundred wagons were destroyed, including caissons, forges and limbers, you can imagine that Crook's retreat, although over a splendid road, was made in confusion.

After a cavalry skirmish of a few hours, we took possession of Martinsburg, that odious nest of Unionists, and destroyed the bridges and rail road for several miles; pushed on in two or three days to the Potomac, crossed a force at Shepherdsport, made important captures of cattle and commissary stores, and returned to rest in camp at Bunker's Hill, a victorious and doubtless grateful army.

It may not appear to your readers what this army is accomplishing here, but if they could see the immense amount of wheat, flour and cattle which are collected daily, they would properly appreciate our work. The energy, caution and daring of Gen. Early, entitles him to a distinguished place among the Lieutenant Generals of our army. We can assure you that his slanderers are not in the army, but confined to a few out of the army, who are always ready to find fault.

Deserters from Ohio regiments are coming in in small squads daily. Although we are not willing to confide in the statement of any sort of Yankees, they assure us that the spirit of discontent is increasing daily in their army; and that the "*new levy*" of troops are guarded carefully to prevent desertion.

We have been placed in a position lately to hear a free expression of Yankee sentiment. The people of the South must not value too much this evidence of discontent among the Yankees. A large party in the North hate the Lincoln dynasty, but they hate us worse, and will hold out to the last hour against us. Repeated disaster can only break down their stubborn determination, and establish our supremacy.

Holden now knows where his friends of the army are.—An election was held at Martinsburg last Thursday, resulting in upwards of 1800 votes for Vance, against 188 for Holden. Five men out of ten from the 2nd N. C. Regiment, who voted for Holden, deserted the night after the election. Send up your papers to us soon, that we may know the result of the election in the whole State.

UUD.

Correspondence of the Savannah Morning News.

MACON, Aug. 3, 1864.

Ed. News:—Communication between this city and Savannah having been interrupted by the late raid, I have not been able to send you any report of what has occurred in this vicinity during the past week. As some account of the affairs have already no doubt been published, I will briefly give you a few particulars which, perhaps, may not have reached you. On last Friday, about two o'clock in the afternoon, couriers arrived in this city, reporting that the Yankees were at Clinton, in Jones county, about twelve miles from Macon. The artillery and infantry took up their positions as directed by Generals Cobb and Joseph E. Johnston. We turned out in all about six thousand men, all of whom were in fine spirits and eager to meet the invaders. A number of troops were also sent to Milledgeville and Griswoldville.

On Saturday morning the couriers reported the Yankees about three miles from this city. At about six the skirmishing began, and by seven the fight was fairly opened. The shells and minie balls soon began to fly in all directions, some reaching the workshops and warehouses of the Central railroad. A great number of the enemy's shells did not explode. Three shells passed through Mr. Cutler's house in East Macon, but did no serious damage. Our troops advanced on the enemy, forcing them back, and about eleven o'clock the Yankees gave way and retired in disorder. Their officers tried in vain to rally them, but without effect. They scattered in all directions.

The dead and wounded were then cared for, and brought in. Some of the poor fellows were badly wounded. Our loss will number ten killed and forty-two wounded. Our troops continued in pursuit of the enemy, and in a few hours Gen. Stoneman and about seven hundred of his men were prisoners. Gen. Stoneman was captured about eighteen miles from Macon, with all his officers. Gen. Stoneman is a tall man, with light brown beard and dark hair. His features are very regular, but upon entering this city his countenance wore a dejected and haggard aspect. He stated to a Confederate officer that he was mortified and humiliated at being compelled to surrender to an inferior force. He said that his men were worn out with fatigue and want of sleep, dispirited with the loss they had sustained, and were so demoralized that they could not and would not fight. He said they were all western troops, selected for this raid, and that their object was to capture Macon, and relieve the Yankee officers confined at Camp Oglethorpe. He was greatly disappointed at the force brought against him, having been informed that Macon and the surrounding country was entirely destitute of troops. Instead of releasing his brother officers at Camp Oglethorpe, he has been assigned quarters there himself, where he will have an opportunity to reflect upon the vicissitudes of fortune.

This battle will be known as the battle of Sunshine Church. To General Alfred Iverson is due the honor and credit of the capture and dispersion of a very formidable raid. The enemy lost about two hundred men in killed and wounded. Many of them had a large quantity of jewelry, money and watches on their persons, all of which they had stolen on their route. We captured all their artillery, and upwards of one thousand fine Sharp's eight shooter rifles, together with a large number of horses.

The enemy were all made to march into the city about eleven o'clock yesterday morning. They are all fine, large men, but very dirty.

We have just heard from Eatonton. The raiders have burnt the warehouse at that place. When they first attempted to fire the building, the Agent begged them to desist, and they went off, but the commanding officer ordered them back and compelled them to fire the building.

All is again quiet, and the trains will run through on Sunday or Monday.

The Militia of Florida Called Out

Gov. Milton, of Florida, has issued a proclamation calling on the people to organize for the defence of the State. He says:

Current events admonish us of the absolute necessity of immediate preparation to defend Florida against the raids and attacks of an enemy who are attempting to subjugate the people of the Confederate States by the basest means, regardless alike of the laws of civilization and of sentiments of humanity. Murder and robbery mark their footsteps, and with instinctive cowardice and meanness they offer the grossest insults to unprotected women and children. Aided by deserters, they are making destructive incursions in various parts of the State; and the time has arrived when *every* citizen capable of bearing arms, (not actually in the military service of the Confederate States,) should take up arms in defence of his country and State. The services of all are demanded and required. As fathers, husbands, brothers—as freemen—I call upon you to defend, at every hazard and at every necessary sacrifice, your property and your homes; the honor of your wives, your sisters, and your daughters; the high character of your State and your rights as freemen.

The orders necessary for the preparation to repel the threatened dangers have been issued, and it is hoped will be promptly and cheerfully complied with.

All who hold civil offices which exempt them from Confederate service, and who have been exempted from such services, on the ground that their services were "necessary for the administration of the State Government," and who under the laws of the State, are liable to do militia duty, and who yet shall refuse or neglect to enroll their names for the defence of the State, shall be considered as desiring to enter the military service of the Confederate States rather than serve as State troops; their service will no longer be considered by me as "necessary to the administration of the State Government," and they will become subject to be enrolled as conscripts for military service in the army of the Confederate States.

It cannot be presumed that any one capable of bearing arms will hesitate or fail to take up arms and vindicate the cause of freedom, or will shrink from the high and holy duty of defending the Government from which he claims protection, and which alone can protect the rights of himself and his fellow citizens.

Accompanying the proclamation of the Governor is an order from the Acting Adjutant and Inspector General of the State, requiring that "Every able-bodied white male inhabitant in this State, sixteen years of age and over, not now actually in the military service of the Confederate States, or hold civil office under the Confederate Government which exempts them from military service, whether citizen, resident or sojourner, shall be immediately enrolled and organized into companies, batalions and regiments for service in the State as emergencies may require."

From the Mississippian.

Youth, Health, and Genius.

The world's wide compass ne'er has known,
By lowly hearth or golden throne,
A happier or a lordlier wealth
Than pride of genius, youth and health.

Oh Genius! child of God on high,
Creator of the world and sky;
Bright ornament of noble mind,
Born to lead and bless mankind.

Oh Youth! oh bright and happy morn!
Glad days when noblest thoughts are born;
When buoyant spirit lifts the soul,
To bless each season's changing roll.

Oh Health! oh pearl of kingly price!
What wealth of gold in sacrifice,
The dying monarch in the arms of death;
Will pour to feel thy balmy breath.

There's youth and health in all the prime
Of genius in this golden clime!
No prouder nation e'er can claim
A pride more meet to praise her name.

Remember, youth, the hearts that bled
In many a battle heaped with dead;
Measure your talents as you would
The price of sacrifice and blood.

Perchance the bravest of you all,
Amid the dire strife, shall fall;
Oh! for all the brave that die,
Imbibe now life for liberty!

Stout and brave, by manhood's side,
For love and freedom boldly ride;
In the name of truth and God on high,
March on to conquer or to die!

January 21st, 1864.

POWDER MILL EXPLODED.—The "N. C. Powder Mill," located 12 miles from this place near the Tuckaseege Ford, was again blown up last Thursday. Three men—one white man and two mulattoes—were blown up in the Mill. The white man, Abernathy, and one of the negroes, were killed. Others were badly and probably mortally injured.

It has been but a short time since the Mill was put in operation after the first blowing up.

Charlotte Democrat.

From the Goldsboro' State Journal.

SCHEDULE OF PRICES IN NORTH CAROLINA.

It has struck us as somewhat strange that there should be such a startling difference between the schedule of prices in North Carolina and Virginia. We touch the subject with much delicacy but with the best intentions. We have the highest regard for the wisdom, patriotism and integrity of the Commissioners of Appraisement for the State; but we believe that a calm and deliberate examination of the schedule of prices adopted by them, for August and September, will convince even themselves that they have acted unwisely.

The Commissioners of Virginia adopted and published what was universally regarded highly remunerative, if not exorbitant prices, for last May and June; and owing to the depreciation of the currency and the pressing wants of the army, the people and the press cheerfully acquiesced in them. On their schedule for May and June, they proceeded largely advanced prices for July and August. The press took up the subject. To the press the people responded; and the result was that the Commissioners convened, reconsidered their action, abolished the advanced prices set forth in their July and August schedules, and with slight exceptions, readopted the schedules for May and June.

The Commissioners for North Carolina, like the Commissioners for Virginia, have fixed and proposed prices, for August and September, far in advance of those fixed for June and July; which, it appears to us, for several reasons, they ought to have been less. We speak only of the necessaries of life, and of those articles of food, raiment and mechanicism which are indispensably necessary for the support of the poor and of all classes of non-producers, and for the proper maintainance of the army.

We select a few articles to illustrate the advance on the June and July prices:

	June and July prices:
Bacon—hams and sides—33½ per cent;	
Shoulders, 50 per cent.; Jowles	37½ per cent.
Beef—fresh, net	66⅔ "
Beef—salted,	70 "
Candles—tallow,	33⅓ "
Candles—adamantine,	67 "
Trace chains,	22½ "
Cotton raw, per pound,	50 "
Corn unshelled,	20 "
Fodder baled,	50 "
Fodder unbaled,	57 "
Hay baled,	20 "
Hay unbaled,	25 1-7 "
Horses, artillery,	50 "
Iron, Pig,	63⅓ "
" square,	100 "
" hoop,	66⅔ "
" flat or band,	100 "
" boiler,	66⅔ "
" castings,	100 "
Jeans, wool domestic,	66⅔ "
Lard,	33⅓ "
Mules,	50 "
Nails,	33⅓ "
Oats, sheaf,	87½ "
Oats, shelled,	100 "
Onions,	25 "
Shucks,	33⅓ "
Potatoes, Irish,	66⅔ "
Potatoes, Sweet,	60 "
Pork, fresh,	33⅓ "
Pork, salt,	25 "

Whilst the prices of all the articles enumerated above, are an advance, on an average, of *fifty per cent* on the prices of June and July, not a single article in the schedule is diminished in price. The consequence of this is obvious. If, for example, it took five hundred millions a year, at the prices established for June and July, to support the army, it will take seven hundred and fifty millions, at the prices establi hed for August and September, to support it for the same time. Is this wise policy? We all know, or may know, that as our paper money increases in volume, beyond the amount necessary to support the government and answer the demands of trade, its value decreases.—We have all had a trial of this. The people took a lesson in the school of experience on this important subject, but some of those who have the management of the people's business seem to have forgotten it.

But there is another view of the matter. Steps were recently taken and are now in progress of execution to enhance the value of the currency and establish it on a sound basis, and consequently to restore the faith and credit of the government. With unexampled cheerfulness did the people submit to enormous taxes and to the enormous depreciation of the old currency; and for no other purpose than to improve the currency and relieve the government from embarrassment. But it has been gained by all these sacrifices, made with such commendable alacrity, if the prices of provisions and of every commodity that supports life, are enterd into the trade of the country are to be increased fifty per cent. and the country be again flooded with a depreciated and constantly depreciating currency.

We have already stated that the press, the public and the farmers, in part, all united in condemning the rates of the Virginia Commissioners, for August and September, as too high; and that those Commissioners, deferring to the general desire thus manifested, reconsidered their ill advised action and re-adopted the schedule for May and June.—According to this schedule prime red or white wheat is *five* dollars a bushel and flour *twenty-two* to *twenty-eight* dollars a barrel, according to quality; with the addition of *fifty per cent.*, on these prices, for all the wheat and flour which shall be delivered during the month of August. Thus, for the flour which the Virginia farmer delivers to the Government *during the month of August*, he will receive *thirty-three* dollars per barrel—after the month, or during the month of September—twenty-two dollars per barrel. For his wheat delivered during August, *seven dollars and fifty cents* a bushel, and in September *five dollars* a bushel.

Now our North Carolina Commissioners assess the price of flour for August and September at sixty dollars; and of wheat at ten dollar—or nearly double the rates, in both instances, of the same articles in Virginia. Why is this? What is there to justify it? Can the North Carolina farmer not afford to supply the Government and the people with grain and provisions as cheap as the Virginia farmer? The advantages are all on the side of the former, but we cannot pursue the subject further to-day.

We repeat, we dissent with much delicacy from the schedule of our Commissioners, but we hope to do it so respectfully as to elicit their approbation of our motives. We had hoped that other and abler financiers would have taken up the subject, but that not having been the case, we reluctantly undertook it and expect to return to it hereafter.

From the Goldsboro' State Journal.

Schedule of Prices in North Carolina—Continued.

In expressing our dissent from the schedule of prices established by the Commissioners of North Carolina, for August and September, we but yield to the urgent solicitation of some of the largest and best farmers of Wayne County. In assessing those prices the Commissioners seem ignorant of the spirit and temper of our people, or evince a reckless disposition to disregard them. Before the schedule for August and September was published, the farmers of Wayne county were selling their sheaf oats to the government at three dollars and fifty cents per hundred, and were perfectly satisfied with that price. Some of them now declare they do not desire more, and say they could make an independent fortune by raising and selling oats at that price, even if paid in Confederate money at its present value. One farmer, who shall be nameless for the present, sold and delivered to the government one hundred thousand pounds of his present crop of oats at $3 50 per hundred, and thought himself well paid. But his neighbor now comes and demands seven dollars and fifty cents per hundred, not because he thinks the oats worth the money, but simply because it is the price established by the Commissioners. Thus the farmer who came forward like a patriot and honest man, and supplied the government with oats when it needed them and could not procure them elsewhere, loses by his patriotism and willingness to supply the government with his spare produce, the snug little sum of *four thousand* dollars. When this man has produce or provisions of any sort to spare, hereafter, the Commissioners have taught him to hoard them up and abide the result of their next meeting, with the almost positive assurance that his hoarding will be repaid by higher prices. What a commentary on the wisdom of our Commissioners!

But that provisions, or provender, or clothing of any sort should have been advanced in price, in the face of an improved currency and an abundant crop, is more than we can account for. "Currency bills" may be passed from now till the day of judgment, but the Commissioners of Appraisement for the States can, in a moment, send by a simple stroke of the pen, while regaling themselves pleasantly over a bottle of wine, neutralize all their efforts. In vain will Congress seek to improve the currency, by diminishing its circulation or by any other process, while the Commissioners for the States assess the value of shelled oats at eight dollars per bushel, or of sheaf oats at seven dollars and fifty cents per hundred, and while other things are assessed in this proportion.

The circulation of our currency has been diminished by one half. The remaining half has been taxed thirty three and one third per cent. We are speaking loosely, but approximating the truth. From these and other circumstances the value of our currency is enhanced one-third.—The appearance of an abundant crop in North Carolina was never more promising. Confidence in our government and in our ability to conquer our independence was never before, at any period of the war, so firm or so generally entertained. And yet under all these encouraging facts and circumstances, prompting men to reduce the price of provisions and other commodities, and to cease devouring and oppressing each other and the government, which latter is but themselves at last, the Commissioners have unwisely increased the prices of everything which constitutes the sustenance of man and beast; and which are indispensably necessary to support the army, and keep the machinery of our struggling government successfully in motion.

We appeal to the farmers of the State to take their own direct interest and duty into consideration, and following the example of the farmers of Virginia to hold meetings at once, in every town and county in the State, and resolve that they will not fill their purses with a worthless currency, by demanding the exhorbitant prices assessed by the commissioners from the government, or from the poor at home among them.

We invoke the press of the State to take up this subject and discuss it before their readers. We confess our inability to do it justice. There are other editors in the State whose education and habits of life eminently qualify them for the elucidation of such subjects. But if neither the farmers, nor those editors of the State to whom we refer, deem the matter worthy of their attention, we will indulge the conclusion that we have taken a wrong view of the matter, and consequently will cease to press it further on public attention.

FIRE.—We regret to learn that the dwelling house, kitchen and smoke-house of Dr. Berry, in the Eastern edge of town, were consumed by fire on Sunday night. Dr. Berry is a refugee from the Eastern part of the State, and just arrived, a few days before, to occupy the premises. It is not known with certainty, we learn, how the fire originated.

Salisbury Watchman, 9th inst.

MILITARY PROMOTION.—Brigadier General William Mahone has been appointed Major General in the Confederate Army, the date of his commission to be from the 30th of July, 1864. General Mahone has been acting Major General for some time past.

TELEGRAPHIC

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1863, by J. S. THRASHER, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

FROM THE UNITED STATES.

PETERSBURG, Aug. 12th, 1864.

Northern dates of the 10th instant have been received.

Unofficial dispatches claim a great victory for Averill over McCausland and Bradley Johnson on the 7th, near Moorefield, Hardy County. Johnson and staff were captured, but escaped.

They also claim five to six hundred prisoners, trains, colors and small arms captured.

The Commercial Advertiser, of the 9th inst., says that Sherman and Thomas have both telegraphed to Washington that Atlanta will fall this week certainly.

A rebel wagon train, numbering thirty-five wagons, was captured in Loudon county.

Nothing from the army of the Potomac.

Four expeditions have entered Florida, destroying railroads, burning bridges, and committing other depredations.

Gold 254½.

ADDITIONAL NORTHERN NEWS.

RICHMOND, Aug. 12th, 1864.

A special dispatch to the Whig from Petersburg, contains Northern dates of the 10th inst.

The rebels were completely routed in the fight at Moorefield, with a loss of six hundred prisoners. They were pursued for twenty-five miles. Bradley Johnston and staff, with colors, artillery, trains, and a quantity of small arms, were captured. McCausland barely escaped. Johnson wore no insignia of rank, and subsequently escaped.

The campaign has opened actively in Florida, and is prosecuted with great success under Byrney.

Nothing from Grant or Sherman.

All quiet in front of Petersburg.

FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, Aug. 12.

Baltimore papers of yesterday state that the Yankee cavalry have re-occupied Martinsburg. Sheridan reports his forces moving up the Shenandoah against the enemy. At 4 o'clock Wednesday skirmishing was going on 10 miles of Winchester.

Grant has returned to City Point.

It is asserted that Stanton has tendered his resignation, which was promptly accepted by Lincoln. Other Cabinet changes are reported. There seems to be no doubt of the resignation of Stanton in consequence of the quarrel with Blair.

FROM MOBILE.

Mobile, Aug. 11th.—Heavy firing is reported at Fort Morgan on Tuesday and Wednesday. To-day the telegraph wire was cut between the city and the fort. Two vessels are off Dog river bar this morning. The bay shores are covered with the debris of Federal vessels. Large quantities of tar, pitch and turpentine have been burned to prevent the enemy from getting up. Troops are daily arriving, and good feeling exists.

FROM NEW ORLEANS.

Clinton, La., Aug. 11th.—Via Mobile Aug. 12th.—New Orleans papers of the 9th have been received. They say the Tecumseh struck a torpedo opposite fort Morgan, and went down immediately. All on board perished, including the captain, except nine persons. After passing the fort, the Tennessee came up through the wooden vessels of the fleet, delivering broadsides, looking for the Hartford. The Hartford, the flagship of Farragut, and Monogahela, bore down and struck the Tennessee amidships. The Tennessee and Hartford then got side by side, the former pouring iron projectiles into the Hartford's port holes, causing, as the True Delta says, a fearful loss of life on the latter. The Lackawanna and others came up, and fought until the Tennessee surrendered.

The New Orleans papers report that Admiral Buchanan's leg will be saved. He told them he would have been willing to die two minutes afterwards, if he could have sunk the Hartford. Lt Comstock, Confederate, and Lt. Prentiss, Yankee, are both reported dead.

FROM ATLANTA.

ATLANTA, Aug. 12.

Brisk skirmishing on our extreme left. The batteries upon Marietta street and East state Road fired upon the city at one o'clock this morning and continued up to the present, striking a number of houses on McDonough st.—No casualties reported. The enemy is reported still massing on our right, but making no effort to extend their right.

We make the following extracts from the special correspondence of the Chattanooga Rebel, now published at Griffin, Ga:

How I do love little girls, to say nothing of one of maturer ages. There is nothing in nature so lovely, so innocent, so fascinating, and at the same time so full of gaiety an playfulness. The tender and delicate affections, to which their nature are moulded, are the beginning unconsciously to develop themselves, and everything beautiful and affecting in nature claims for them a smile or a tear—a deep but momentary interest.—They have a tear for a weaned lamb, for the drooping flower, and even for the wandering mendicant, though afraid to approach him. The feelings of the soul are conspicuous in every muscle of the face and turn of the eye.

Their hearts are like softened wax, and the impression there made lasts forever. Such beings are nearest akin to angels, and are the connecting links that join us to a better world. Those were little girls of whom it was said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

I had just emerged from the barbershop beneath the Montgomery Hall, the abiding place in this city of all Bohemians. The sun was gliding with its earliest rays the dome of the State House, the streets were quiet, only here and there industrious tradesmen were removing shutters from doorways and windows; servant girls were sweeping the dust from stone steps, and not far away two little girls, with wreaths of roses about their brows, filled the air with the music of their soft, sweet voices. A thoughtful mother had sent them forth to inhale the morning breezes of summer time, which sweeps so softly, burdened with the perfumes of another Paestum* over the queenly and beautiful city of Montgomery. Innocence and mirth, unclouded by thoughts of relentless war, gave lustre to the eyes and brightness to the steps of those fairy like little children.

A dray, freighted with a rude coffin, came slowly down the middle of the street. The negro driver was silent, and the whip he habitually bore, lay unused beside him. An old man, perhaps 70 years of age, with long white hair, bowed down by the lapse of years, heart-broken by the loss of his only son, followed the dray with unsteady steps. The son had died in the army hospital, and the aged father was the only mourner who accompanied the body to the grave. As the dray passed on, shop keepers stood still and reverently raised their hats. The few loungers along the pavements gazed sorrowfully on the sad spectacle, such as they had never expected to behold. They read in the facts before them an episode in the history of the war which made them conscious of its terrible reality. Servant girls leaned on their broomhandles, and with sorrowful looks, pointed to the broken-hearted old man who walked on so feebly and helplessly as he followed the corpse.

The dray passed near the two little girls I had approached. Their merriment ceased, the music of their laughter was silenced. They stood still, and with eyes wide open, gazed on the old man whose downcast looks and unsteady steps told a touching story, so simple that even children read and sympathised. I heard the elder say: "This is the old man who came to get food for his son in the hospital. He said then the poor boy could not live. He is dead now, and his father is taking him to the grave. I am so sorry, sister, that he is alone. Let us put these flowers on his coffin, as we did upon our brother's when he died."

The dray drew near, and the little children went out to the old man. In simple, touching accents of heart-felt sympathy, they made their wishes known. For the first time tears bedewed the cheeks of the broken hearted father. The dray stood still, and with trembling hands he placed the wreaths of roses on the unpolished coffin. Turning to the little girls he said: "God bless you my children. The force of this terrible blow is broken by your sympathy. All human hearts have not been hardened by the horrors of the war. God's blessing shall rest upon you always. I have lost my son, but there are others yet whom I may love."

The dray moved slowly on and the old man followed with a lighter step than before. Angels had smiled and soothed his grief. The golden chord of human sympathy, which binds our hearts together in the midst of ceaseless woes, had been electrified. Its links extend through the great heart of humanity, from childhood to age, and are entwined about the thro